Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

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Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

To Correspondents.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

The Rev. E. D. Towie, in his farewell sermon to a Methodist congregation in New Bedford, made an assault on orthodoxy. One of his points was that, according to sound Methodist belief, Garfield had gone to hell, because he did not believe in the Trinity, while Guiteau would go to heaven if he repented of his crime.

Watkins would not buy a keg of beer for his acquaintances on his wedding day, though required to do so by the usage of East Carondelet, Mo., and in spite of a positive demand by the thirsty crowd. They dragged him to a high bridge, and dropped him into the cold water. This caused a postponement of the marriage, but did not produce the beer.

A forged check for $3,600 was discovered in the office Kirtland, Humphrey & Co., St. Louis cotton brokers. The clerks were at once brought under suspicion, but, before any of them had been arrested, word came that the son of the senior partner was eating in a restaurant with a handsome young woman, and that the pair looked as though ready for a journey. The culprit was caught at the railroad station. He had stolen the money to pay the expenses of an elopement.

The position in which Mr. Scoville finds himself is certainly not a pleasant one, but his appeals for money will hardly find a response on the part of the public. No doubt his defense of his brother-in law has cost him a great deal—certainly in time and in money. The country, however, has had enough of the case and would very much regret to hear of a new trial unless there were the most convincing reasons for it. The assassin had a three months' trial, during which time he exercised the largest liberty in every way and became an object of profound disgust. Whatever may be the opinion about Scoville himself there certainly will be no disposition on the part of the country to contribute money to enable the assassin to again pose before the public.

Old things are passing away, old prejudices are melting, which for years prompted men otherwise sensible to elevate themselves to heights at which they really looked ridiculous to common sense men. We alluded to the medical ethics which for years promted allopathists to hold themselves aloof from all the other schools of medicine, and dictated a course of action on those of this school which smothered the aspirations of many a brilliant and froze the genial feelings of many a good man in that profession. But this is now passing away. The New York Medical Society has resolved that a member thereof may advertise (heretofore such a mode of letting the public know of the existence of a physician was regarded as vulgar and non professional), that he may take out a patent for a surgical instrument, that he may offer for sale patent medicines and give certificates for the same when he believes them efficacious. But the greatest stride is that which opens the door to the homeopathist. If an allopathist meets a homeopathist at the bedside of a suffering man in New York, he can remain if he desires and consult with him. This is the beginning of a broader, deeper and clearer view of medical science than we have ever before taken of it among those who are its votaries. It lifts the practice of medicine beyond the realms of prejudice and places it where it belongs in the line of progress, which accepts the good wherever it is found.

Admission of Southern Dakota as a State.

The House Committee on Territories agreed by a strict party vote to report a substitute for Delegate Pettigrew's bill recommending the admission of Southern Dakota into the Union. The report recites that the territory of Dakota was organized in 1861 and is greater in extent than any other of the organized Territories of the United States. It gives the boundary lines of the proposed State, embracing in their limits something over 80,000 square miles—greater in extent than the entire New England States. In 1860 the population was only 7,837, and in 1870 it had increased to only 14,181; but by the last census the population of that portion of the Territory seeking admission had grown to be more than 100,000. The committee, from the most reliable data obtainable, feel justified as asserting that the present population will not fall far short of 150,000. From the establishment of the first land office in Dakota to June, 1880, a period of eighteen years, the whole number of land claims filed was only 44,122, while in the nineteen months succeeding that time up to December 31, 1881, there were entered 16,718. The whole number of acres entered previous to 1880 was 738,880, while 1,029,208 have been taken since that time, as each claim must be based upon personal settlement, residence and cultivation and no claim can be perfected except upon strict proof of these essentials. The report shows the population of the counties of Southern Dakota in 1880 and their estimated increase since, and states that there are thirty incorporated towns and cities in the section applying for admission. The assessed valuation of property in South Dakota in 1881 was $16,464,224. This does not include railroad property of any kind, nor homestead or pre-emption claims. It is estimated that the present year will show at least $30,000,000 of property which is not liable to taxation. The report shows a total of 327 Post Offices and 28 money order offices in South Dakota. 4 national banks and 44 private banks, while there are pending applications for 3 additional institutions of this kind. There are 850 school districts organized, 500 public school buildings in the proposed State, besides various denominational schools, academies and colleges. There are 5 daily and 7 weekly newspaper distributed through thirty-three counties. There are 33 flouring mills, in operation, 5 of which are in the Black Hills section the others being in the eastern and southern portions. These mills have a capacity of from 50 to 200 barrels of flour each per day, except the one at Sioux City, which can turn out 1,000 barrels *per diem*. The number of cattle has increased over five hundred per cent. since 1880, and there are now south of the forty-sixth parallel and west of the Missouri River over six hundred thousand head of cattle. The report says the output of gold in 1881 was $4,500,000 and of silver $2,000,000, and that 19,000,000 feet of pine lumber was sawed by the mills that year. The vote cast for Delegate in 1876 was 8,612; in 1878, 14,928, and 1880, 21,042. The report closes with the recommendation as follows:

Upon as thorough an examination as your committee has been able to make into the present condition of South Dakota, touching its resources, wealth, population and capacity for self-government, they believe it ought to be admitted into the Union without hesitation or delay.

It is understood that there will be a minority and adverse report by the democratic members of the committee.

—A saloon license in Salt Lake City, among those wicked Mormons, costs $800 per annum. In Centre county it costs next to nothing, if the applicant is only a good Democrat. No Republican need apply.

Fleeing from Persecution.

Every noble sentiment springing from the human heart will prompt every American to favor and work for the amelioration of the condition of the persecuted children of Israel, now fleeing to our shores, the victims of Russian tyranny. A number of these people will soon arrive in Philadelphia, homeless, friendless, resourceless. A meeting was held in the mayor's office, a few days ago, to make some provision to provide for their immediate needs upon their arrival. This humane and thoughtful attention by the people of that city will meet the approval of humanitarians everywhere. In speaking of them, the Philadelphia *Press* says:

They have been despoiled in the land of their bondage. They have been forced to fly from the flaming ruins of their own and their father's homes. They have passed the asylums offered them in Spain and Italy to cast in their fortune with the great Republic.

The Hebrew, in the long history of the race, has appeared in many parts. Prejudice, the mother of the multitudinous tribe of Ignorance, has painted him in dark and unlovely colors; but the cold facts of history have refuted them all. In every community where his chances have been anything like equal, he has exhibited all the qualities which make society a power for good. Industrious, when the rest of the world is lost in profligacy; contained, when his fellow citizens are lost in passion, he has been for a thousand years the saving leaven in that phantasmagoria called the human family. But, protean as are the parts of the Hebrew, he has never appeared as a mendicant; and it will be an error for the committee charged with the reception of the coming exiles to treat them as such. That they are penniless and for the moment dependent is the great misfortune which they will probably most lament; but that they will complacently receive the largesse of charity, under what name soever extended, no one who knows the scrupulous independance and self-assertion of the race of Abraham will for a moment believe.

Who ever saw a Hebrew beggar? Such a thing has rarely been known. Hence, when the victims of political rancor and popular deception arrive it will not do to receive them as mendicants, indifferent to their whereabouts so long as hunger is fed and nakedness covered. What should be done is to provide them opportunities for immediate industry. Anything further than that will be an embarrassment to them, or they differ from the race elsewhere throughout the world. But it is not of the Hebrew race alone that this holds good. No self-respecting people will be willingly the recipients of a miscellaneous bounty or eleemosynary propaganda.

Let the gentlemen, therefore, who have with characteristic public spirit joined Mayor King in the most fitting of all initiatives prepare ways and means to set the newcomers at work, and to them the law and the prophets will be fulfilled, and they will preserve the self-respect which, for nearly 2,000 years of persecution, has upheld them against the whips and racks of time and man's inhumanity to man.

A copy of the *Republican*, published at Bellefonte, Centre county, drifted into our sanctum table last week. It's an excellent paper. We would be at loss, if requested, to name a better one. The man who gets it a year for $2.00 receives a thousand per cent. premium, at least, on his investment. How the editors ever managed to print so good a paper and the *Reporter* not among their exchanges, beats us. They shall labor unrer that disadvantage no longer. We are going to put the *Republican* on our exchange list.—*Bradford Reporter.*

Polygamy.

The United States Senate passed, last Thursday, the bill for the suppression of polygamy. The Democrats generally opposed the bill and some made speeches against it. The remarks of Mr. West, of Missouri, were in accord with the Democratic sentiment. He said that never in the darkest days of the rule of the Tudors and Stuarts had any measure been advocated which came so near a bill of attainder as this one. It was monstrous to contend that people of the United States were at the mercy of Congress without any appeal. If this bill passed it would establish a precedent that would come home to plague us for all time to come. The pressure against polygamy to day might exist to morrow against any church, institution or class in this broad land, and when the crested waves of prejudice and passion mounted high they would be told that the Congress of the United States had trampled upon the Constitution. In conclusion he said: "I am prepared for the abuse and calumny that will follow any man that dares to criticise any bill against polygamy, and yet, if my official life had to terminate tomorrow, I would not give my vote for the unconstitutional principles contained in this bill."

In the bill as amended the following section provoked more opposition than any other, although the Senators refrained from making any particular mention of it: "That if any male person in a Territory or other place over which the United States have exclusive jurisdiction hereafter cohabits with more than one woman he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and on conviction thereof he shall be punished by a fine of not more than $300 or by imprisonment of not more than six months, or by both said punishments in the discretion of the court." The bill passed viva voce vote.

For our part we would be glad to see the above section enforced not only against the mormons in the territories, but also against the Sentors and Representatives in Congress, and all other persons within the jurisdiction of the national and state government, and if the courts—if courts so honest can be found—would impose both fine and imprisonment, we should have to prepare the way by building larger prisons and more of them. Now this good work has begun, let it go on until our whole people are clothed in a mantle of virtue. There should not be one law for the Mormons and another for the Christians. That would not be fair. Let the people of the East be as pure as they demand—and rightly—that the people of the West shall be.

Kentucky wants common schools, and some Democrats in the State are actively endeavoring to secure such institutions in their most attractive form. Delaware is also moving in the same direction, certain Democrats here being willing to lend their influence to their establishment. It may be asked whether the Democracy of Kentucky and Delaware fully appreciate the results which follow common school education? In every State where such influences prevail they have proved destructive to the Democratic party. This is a fact exhibited in the political history of most of the Western States, as well as of the Middle. It is well enough for the Democracy of Kentucky and Delaware to understand this thing, and that history in this respect delights to repeat herself.

Two factory girls had been sentenced to four months' imprisonment for drunkenness in Lowell, Mass. They were young, and their case excited sympathy in court. As they were being taken out the officers saw their mother slip a bottle of whiskey into the pocket of each. There was no longer any astonishment that they had become drunkards so young.

The Mystery of Jennie Cramer.

The mysterious death of the pretty New Haven girl, Jennie Cramer, has attracted the attention of the whole country. The mystery still remains unsolved in its really essential points, but some progress has been made since the Malley boys and Blanche Douglass were committed to jail under accusation of having knowledge at least of the manner of the girl's death. These parties still continue in jail and the prosecuting attorney has been getting some new evidence.

The Douglass woman has made some important revelations. She has stated how a story to be told at the Coroner's examination was concocted by the Malleys, and this story was the one which was given by all of them. She does not tell how Jennie Cramer met her death, nor does she say that she or the Malley boys were concerned in it, but such of her confession as has been made public will be sufficient to satisfy most people that the Malley boys, one or both, are responsible for the young girl's death. Undoubtedly they had given her abundant reason—had she been a different kind of girl—to wish her own existence at an end, but she was a girl who must have known that there was but one thing to result from the companionship of the Malleys. And she accepted that companionship.

The story of Blanche Douglass confesses a responsibility on the part of the Malleys for Jennie's death, even though she had taken her own life. No cooked-up story for the inquest would have been necessary had these parties been innocent in every particular; it would not even have been necessary in a case of suicide. If they had driven Jennie Cramer to take her own life by the the ruin of her character they could better have served themselves by telling all they knew and just as they knew than by concocting a story, the explosion of which must cover them with a still blacker suspicion.

It looks now very much as if this mystery would be cleared up at the forthcoming trial; and it looks as if the result will be very bad for the Malley boys and Blanche Douglass. Probably there was no intention of killing the young girl, but there is every reason to believe from what is now known that she was drugged for some reason and died from the effects of that.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Olive Oil.

The extent of the manufacture of 'pure olive oil,' from cotton seed is indicated by export statistics from New Orleans. Of 6,000,000 gallons shipped thence during 1879-80, eighty-eight per cent. was sent to the Mediterranean and French ports, and one-half of this amount to Italy. This is more than the entire olive oil production of France, and one-fifth that of Italy itself. As the United States reimports only one-tenth this amount of olive (?) oil, it is evident that not only the people of this country, but the experienced epicures of Europe as well, make their salads with the products of the cotton seed. Some oil also goes West, where it probably figures as olive oil, without the invention of a voyage across the Atlantic; but at least two-thirds of the entire product of the country (15,000,000) gallons is exported to Europe.

Chlebowski, a Polish artist, who was for fifteen years employed at the court of the Sultan Abd-ul-Aziz, acquired in that position a fortune, with which, after the Sultan's death, he went to the French capital, where he built a splendid residence, furnished in Moorish style. But he did not long enjoy his wealth. Enormous purchases of horses and carriages, and various other eccentricities and extravagances, soon gave evidence of mental derangement, making it necessary first to confine him in a madhouse, and afterward to send him to relatives in Warsaw.

The biggest girl in the school at Hammond's Corners, Ohio, was whipped by the teacher with great severity. Her father had the young man arrested, and a few days ago the case was called for trial. But the prosecuting attorney said the matter had been amicably arranged; the girl was not only convinced that the punishment was deserved, but accepted the teacher's discipline for life as his wife.

Southern States Robbing a Charity Fund.

There are few people, no doubt, who have not heard of the munificent donation made by Mr. Peabody to the Southern States for educational purposes, amounting to two millions of dollars. Of late it is known that much of this money is invested in the bonds of Southern States.

The state of Tennessee owes the Peabody fund some hundreds of thousands; the state of Mississippi over a million. On this subject the New York *Herald* says:

In 1867, when Mr. Peabody made his magnificent bequest of a million dollars for educational purposes in the South he gave to the trustees, in addition, bonds of the State of Mississippi amounting, with interest, to more than another million dollars, with the directions that they should be added to the fund. The validity of these bonds had never been questioned up to that date. Like the majority of Mississippi obligations, the interest on them had lapsed, but the honest, large hearted banker never imagined that principal and interest would ever be repudiated. Mr. Peabody, however, did not know the stuff of which the average politician down that way is made, for in less than ten years from the time he put his splendid idea into execution the people of Mississppi had wiped out the Peabody debt by constitutional amendment and the Legislature had indorsed their action. There are many deep and ineffaceable stains on the financial record of Mississippi, but this is probably the darkest of all. To add to her dishonor, however, Mississippi has consented to receive from what is left of the Peabody fund the sum of nearly seventy thousand dollars. For the good name of the state it is to be hoped the appeal of the trustees of the fund which is now being made to right this great wrong and injustice to the whole Southern people will meet with a favorable response. To rob a charitable fund should be too low a depth for even Mississippi.

Julian Items.

Death has again entered our little village. This time its victims were children of Matlock Fry, whose home must indeed be a sad one. Howard died on Wednesday evening, the 8th inst., of diphtheria, and on Friday evening, two days later, Anna followed. It is hard to give up those loved ones who were the life of home; but, blessed thought! they are safe at home with Him who said, "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." Four members of the family are now afflicted with the same disease, but are doing well, and we hope will soon recover. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire neighborhood.

Our town enjoyed the luxury of a regular knock-down on Monday, the 13th inst., which resulted in a couple of bloody noses. It was done in less time than Ryan and Sullivan, and no $2500 at stake either.

The Republicans held their caucuses at Silverdale school house last Saturday afternoon, at which place quite a number of points of law were ably discussed. Zero.

—Grow, of the Lock Haven *Journal*, has started a new department in his paper, in which he intends to give his "view of things." We also understand that he is going to start a new department outside of his paper in which he will put a wife. In this last department he had better keep his "view of things" pretty much to himself, or there might be trouble—don't it!

—Mr. Kohlbecker, of Central City hotel, has a horse in which he takes much pride. He does not allow anything on the road to pass him. We saw him have a little brush yesterday with someone who thought they could keep the road, and the way he made the mud fly was a caution.

—Our thanks are due to Hon. A. K. Dunkel, Secretary of Internal Affairs, for a copy of "Penn'a Annual Report of Secretary of Internal Affairs for 1881."

Poetry.

GRANTED WISHES.

Two little girls let loose from school
Queried what each would be.
One said, "I'd be a queen and rule;"
And one, "The world I'd see."

The years went on. Again they met
And queried what had been;
"A poor man's wife am I, and yet,"
Said one, "I am a queen."

"My realm a happy household is,
My king a husband true;
I rule by loving services;
How has it been with you?"

One answered: "Still the great world lies
Beyond me as it laid;
O'er love's and duty's boundaries
My feet have never strayed."

"Faint murmurs of the wide world come
Unheeded to my ear;
My widowed mother's sick-bed room
Sufficeth for my sphere."

They clasped each other's hands with tears
Of solemn joy they cried,
"God gave the wish of our young years,
And we are satisfied."

—*John G. Whittier.*

Our Story Teller.

"I Know It."

At seventeen years of age I was more of a man than I have ever been since. I wore a long tailed coat and boots (to which the appurtenances of spurs was quite generally added), a mustache was quite visible on my upper lip, and a consciousness of ripe maturity never left my mind. I was studying for the legal profession, but at the time of which I write was spending my summer vacation at my father's house in the country.

Though so manly (almost soldier-like as I fancied) in my appearance, my inner was by no means so stern as my outer man. I loved my mother with childish tenderness, and sooner than pain her pious heart I unmurmuringly accompanied her every Sunday to the village church to listen to long sermons, of which I could not hear a word, for the tremulous accents of the very aged minister who conducted the services were so faint as to be inaudible where we sat.

Though incited by love and duty to subject myself to this weekly penance (well deserved by my weekly sins), my conscience did not prevent me from whiling away the time by such amusements as lay at hand—that, namely, of observing and speculating on the countenances of my neighbors, an occupation of which I was fond.

The physiognomy which interested me more than all others was that of a young girl who sat not far from us, and who was accompanied by an aged lady, probably her grandmother—the object of her ever watchful care. The girl's face at first eliciting my careless admiration, gradually absorbed my whole attention. It was very beautiful, but apart from that it possessed the greatest possible interest for me.

Never had I seen a countenance which denoted so much sensibility; each emotion of her mind was plainly written upon it, by its quick, delicate changes; nothing was wanted but the key of a corresponding degree of sensibility in the beholder to read her tender, innocent soul like an open book. For hours I gazed and speculated on that fair young face—I thought how sad would be the lot of so sensitive a being should fate unite her to one who would not know how to read aright what was delicately written—to whom the varying expressions of that sweet countenance would be but a blank—who would be able to see in it only its coarsers part—beauty of feature. There was no end to the reveries in to which those swift-coming blushes led me.

Sometimes, by chance, the fair object of my busy fancies would catch my eye, or without looking at me, seemed to know or feel that I was gazing at her, and I wickedly delighted in noting the blush which deepened on her cheek till I withdrew my eyes.

One Sunday I happened, in coming out of church, to be close to my lovely neighbor—immediately behind her—my hand actually touched her unconscious garments. I felt an irresistible desire to force her in some way to notice me—to speak to her—to occasion one of those charming blushes—anything, I knew not what. In short like an impertinent coxcomb as I was, I stepped forward and with insufferable insolence, which I now blush to remember I whispered in her ear.

'You are very pretty!'

Never was I more surprised than when she calmly replied:

'I know it!'

I was absolutely startled. I had expected a silent, conscious blush—and indigant glance—anything rather than this cool 'I know it.'

As much as I had heretofore disliked attending the village church, the next week seemed to drag along slowly enough, and when Sunday again came my mother and I were early seated in our pew, and I impatiently awaited for the arrival of my lovely enigma. I tried to prepare myself for disappointment. 'I have been thinking and dreaming about an ideal,' I said to myself—'doubtless when the young lady herself appears, all my fine imaginations will vanish—there can be no doubt my fancy has been playing tricks with me, investing a mere country maiden with transcendent graces and charms.' While thus reasoning with myself, the young lady appeared, leading her old relative with tender care.

Worshipping an 'ideal,' indeed! My most charming remembrances did not begin to do justice to the beautiful reality. A soul full of tenderness and sensibility seemed to have found a fitting home in a person and face of perfect loveliness and grace.

She blushed, when, looking round, she chanced to see me, and again the play of expression on her features which had so interested me formerly charmed me.

The more I studied her face the more I seemed to see into the pure depths of her soul. I could have staked my life on her noble purity of thought and deed.

As we returned home I described my fair neighbor and asked my mother who she was.

'Her name,' my mother said, 'is Grace Denny, and she is the loveliest, the most superior, young woman I have ever in my whole life met with. It is too soon to think of such things yet,' she continued, smiling, 'but some years hence it would make me happy to see my dear son married to just such a woman.'

'Not quite so fast, mother,' said I, laughing, a good deal to hide a little boyish embarrassment which I was most anxious to conceal.

I found that Grace had become a constant visitor at my father's, and I did not fail to improve the opportunity of becoming acquainted with her.

Grace—sweet, noble Grace, with her childlike simplicity and sensitive woman's heart—who could resist? I could not; my whole soul was hers. In vain had I struggled—in vain had I called upon my vanity (of which I had plenty to invoke) to save me from the mortification of loving without return. I could not stem nor control the passion which, strong as a mighty whirlwind, had seized me.

One evening I sat by the piano while Grace sang to me. The cousin was not there, and dear Grace's varying cold and glistening eyes suggested sweet hopes to my vanity. I fancied I saw love in those bright dewy eyes and on those soft music-breathing lips.

It was the last evening of my vacation, and surely I read a gentle farewell thought in Grace's eye. I was beside myself with joy at the idea—I was as if in a blissful dream—a sweet delirium—a rapture of love.

As Grace rose to leave the piano I caught her hand, and unable longer to suppress the one thought that filled my heart I exclaimed fervently:

'Grace—dear Grace—with all my soul I love you.'

She lifted her soft eyes and said slowly, while a mischievous smile stole over her face:

'I know it.'

She was gone before I had time to prevent it, or to recover from my surprise.

The next day I returned to college, expecting to complete my studies in another year. A year? How long to be absent from the beloved who was to me, I felt henceforth and forever, whether she returned my love or not, the nucleus around which all my thoughts would revolve. I need not say how often her strange and unsatisfactory answer tormented me. I perceived in her repetition of the same words her remembrance of the time she had used them before; and this, then, was the punishment of my insolence.

I tortured myself by bringing the whole scene again and again to my memory—passionate declaration of love, and her provoking answer, 'I know.' 'The deuce you do!' thought I, sometimes. 'I would I had possessed the wit to have left you a little more uncertain.'

I often wonder that I was able to study at all at this time, for Grace, beautiful, graceful Grace, was never absent from my thoughts—she had become the dream of my life, the object of all the love sonnets which had until now been scattered on various rival beauties. I did study, however, and study hard, and at the end of the term passed examination with high honor—much to my dear mother's pride and joy.

I determined to be wiser when I saw Grace again—to discover beyond a doubt if I were beloved when I committed myself as I had done by foolish speeches.

In order to satisfy myself on this point, and perhaps also to gratify a little pique, when I returned home I did not go immediately to see Grace as my feelings dictated, but waited till at my mother's summons she spent an evening with us. Even then, though my heart was full of tenderness for her, I affected coolness. I had made up my mind to play a part, and suffer as I might, I would act it out.

There was a young lady staying with my mother at the time who dearly loved to flirt, and I was quite ready to contribute to her amusement. I devoted myself to her the whole evening, and felt the sweetest pain I ever experienced when I saw by Grace's dear, changing, sensitive face, that she was deeply pained and wounded.

When this foolery had been carried to its height, I perceived Grace step to the open window out on the piazza. In a few minutes I followed her; she had retired a little distance from the window, and stood with her head leaning against the railing weeping. Stealing softly behind her, I passed my arm about her and whispered:

'Ah, dearest Grace, do not deny it, you love me!'

There was a little pause; then laughing, yet still half crying, Grace turned aside her head and said:

'Alas! I know it!'

The Dauphin county gallows is being repaired for the execution of the Rumbergers.

Dead-Alive Man.

An incident is related in the experience of a clergyman which suggests some of the weird sketches of Poe. The only difference is that this is true, a plain recital of what actually occurred. Amongst the flock of the minister referred to was a family of foreigners, and the father of the family was stricken with a fatal illness. One night the pastor received a message summoning him immediately to the bedside of the sick man, the messenger stating that "he was dying." Some time elapsed before the arrival at the scene, when the attending physician was found surrounded by the sobbing, shrieking family. To his great regret the doctor informed the minister that he was too late; that the sufferer had died 15 or 20 minutes previously. And, in fact, there on the bed lay the stark and rigid form of the departed, the lower jaw fallen, the ashy pallor of death on the face, and the body stiffened with the *rigor mortis*. With the demonstrativeness of their nation the family gave sway to their feelings, making no efforts at self-control. A son in particular, was more demonstrative and inconsolable than the rest. He called on his father, begged him to come back, and with difficulty could be kept away from the body. Hoping to comfort the grief stricken family by spiritual consolation and sympathetic conversation the clergyman remained on the scene until near 2 o'clock in the morning. At this time, when the pastor was thinking of leaving, the son, who seemed to take the death to heart was seized with another paroxysm of grief more violent than any preceding it. He tore himself from those who sought to restrain him, threw himself on the body of his father embraced him, called him, bathed the cold face with tears, shrieking that he could not let him go; that he must say one word, look at him just once more; and he must not leave him without one more word and one more look. As if the agonized voice had penetrated the silence of the other world and had reached the "dull, cold ear of death," the lips of the father moved, the eyes opened and cast a sad, reproachful look on the weeping son, and in the well known voice came distinctly these words: "Oh! why did you bring me back?" As soon as the awe-stricken group could regain their presence of mind, after this appalling scene, they immediately administered restoratives to the patient, when the minister left him, very weak but still alive. He was sent for by the father the next day, who gave him an account of his death, (as he evidently believed it had been) and his experience to the time when he was apparently recalled to life. He said: "When I died I first felt a sinking, going sensation, knew everything that was going on in the room, but I could not speak or move my lips—then all was blank. The next thing I remember was being in a dense darkness, seemingly in a tunnel, through which I was being pushed; there seemed to be two forms one on each side pushing me along through the tunnel and I appeared to move as if I was floating, touching nothing above or below. At last it appeared to get lighter, as though we were nearing the end of the passage. It grew brighter every moment, and then I seemed to observe two shining, beautiful forms on each side of me. At last we seemed to float out into a lovely space of rosy brightness, like the sky of summer sunrise. I had a feeling of perfect peace and well-being, and heard as though it were a part of the space I floated in, the most soothing and delightful music. I remember it afterward took the sound of an old familiar hymn I used to hear in my native land. I have been a great sufferer and the feeling of rest and freedom from pain was the thing I noticed most in my new state, when it seemed to be disturbed by a voice in pain calling me. I felt a thrill of regret and then all became black, and I seemed to be back in the old pain-racked body again, and opened my eyes to see my son and family crying, and calling on me to come back. If they had known how much better I was they would never have wanted me back in this weak and suffering body.

The man lived several days and then died, as his family sincerely believe, a second time, and, remembering his solemn words as to his first experience, did not call him back. Whether the man was in a syncope from which the piercing lamentations of the family aroused him, or whether he had indeed been permitted to return after a glance at the glories of the great unknown, none can answer. But one thing is certain, that for the space of several hours, to all intents and purposes, so far as the doctor, the pastor and the family were concerned, and so far as all outward indications are a guide, the man was dead.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

Old Mother Rat.

A female rat had the misfortune to be caught alive in a Philadelphia trap not long ago, and the following day she presented her captor with five small pledges. One of those escaped and ran into a bottle from which it could not get out owing to the smoothness of its prison walls. There it was found, and the old rat and bottled young one were placed together in a cage. Since that time the mother has fed her offspring by dropping bits of food down the neck of the bottle and quenched its thirst by sticking into the same orifice her tail dripping with water from the pan provided for her own use.

The race is not to the swift but to the pool-seller.

A short-time note soon goes to protest.

No Accounting for Tastes.

"You had better get rid of that stove pipe hat; you'll be livelier without it," said a powerfully-built, red-faced young truck driver the other day, as he nearly drove over a delicate looking gentleman on Park row. The pedestrian had to skip in a very undignified manner to escape.

"You want your neck wrung very badly," he said, as he gained the sidewalk and looked after the truck.

The driver heard him and pulled up his horse at once,

"Will you wring it?" he asked in gruff tones.

The gentleman took a few seconds to consider the question. Then he said:

"No I'll leave that job for the hangman; but I'll flatten your nose, if that will suit you."

It appeared that the proposal suited the driver, for in thirty seconds he stood before the fragile-looking man.

"Now flatten my nose," he said defiantly.

It was done before the words were well out of his mouth, and as he lay on his back in the gutter the expression on his blood bespattered countanc was that of mingled pain and amazement.

"What did you strike that man for?" asked a policeman, hurrying up and seizing the gentleman by the arm.

"Because he asked me to strike him, you know," was the reply, "and as he looked like an honest, good-natured young fellow, I didn't like to disoblige him."

The policeman looked at the truckman who rose slowly and without making any complaint mounted the seat of his wagon and drove off

"Well," said the policeman, impressively, as he walked away, "there's no accountin' for tastes."

Imprisonment for Debt.

Gov. Cornell, of New York State, in his annual message says: Flagrant outrages against personal liberty by imprisonment for debt are of frequent occurrence in the city of New York. Hundreds of persons are annually arrested and lodged in the county jail, and there detained until bail can be secured, which is generally difficult and often impossible for the unfortunate victims to obtain. Imprisonment for claims insignificant in amount are of no uncommon occurrence, and fifty to seventy-five prisoners are often held in detention under civil process at a time. Instances are by no means rare where individuals have thus been restrained of their liberty for several years before procuring release.

Imprisonment for debt was formally abolished by the statutes of this State many years ago; and it has long been the pride of our civilization that no citizen should be deprived of personal freedom except on a penalty for crime or misdemeanor. To the contrary, however, this theory is not made good in practice. The truth is known that citizens are far from secure; and as this condition of things affects more seriously the poor and friendless, all the more necessity exists for the correction of present abuses. Every consideration of humanity demand that these wrongs shall be promptly corrected by careful amendment of the laws now in force.

Fixing the Year.

In one of the Justice's Courts the other day, in a suit for malicious trespass in entering upon land and removing a fence, one of the witnesses was asked:

'Did you help build that fence!'

'I did.'

'What year was it?'

'Well, let's see. It was the same year my brother in law had his leg broke in a wrestling match at Dearborn.'

'Well, what year was that?'

'Let's see! It was just six months after we found the Duggan boy drowned in Sabin's well. That was—that was in eighteen hundred and—and—'

'Can't you remember?'

'Why, yes, I ought to. Let's see. That same summer that we took the Duggan boy out of the well Tyler's second girl started to run away with a tin peddler, and we caught them just the other side of Dearborn. I squared off one at the peddler and I knocked him eighteen feet into the bushes.'

'But what year was that you built the fence?'

'Why, the same year that all this happened, or may be a year before or after. If I could only talk with my old woman a minute I could get it exact.'

'You may go.'

A and B.

Two brazen, rather than gilded youths residing in adjoining rooms on the same floor devise a simple and ingenious plan to baffle the fiery clerk and furious dun that often knock at their doors.

When the enemy knocks at A's door he pays no attention for some time; but presently B puts out his head and yells:

"Hi, there, I say; confound it, what do you mean by hammering on that door so that I can't sleep? Don't you see there is nobody in, or it would have been opened long ago. Now I want you to get out of here."

The visitor is furious, but the logic of the lodger is unimpeachable and he has to retire.

Then, when anyone knocks at B's door A pops out.

The whole of the capital stock of the new national bank at Lancaster, $200,000, has been subscribed.

A Good Thing for the Secretary.

He was a fresh young congressman from a rural district, and when he got to Washington he found every other member had a private secretary, so he hired one. But though fresh he was energetic and a man of vigorous ideas. One day he said to his secretary: "Mr. Skeels, to-morrow I shall speak on the tariff." "To-morrow," said the secretary, "that's rather short time, but I guess I can do it. Which side are you on?" "The free trade side, sir." The secretary left the room, and the Congressman was rather puzzled to comprehend his remark. Next morning, bright and early, his secretary appeared and handed him a paper. "What is this?" asked the member. "Your speech." "My speech?" "Yes; I've written out what you're to say on the tariff issue." "You miserable wretch!" cried the enraged member. "Do you assume to dictate what I shall say?" He drove the amazed secretary into the street, and would hear no explanation. Indignant, he went down to the Capitol and told a friend, an old member, the story. The friend was shocked at the fellow's impudence, but they looked over the speech and found it read very well. "You did just right to discharge the conceited rascal!" said the old member, and the next day the young member was amazed to learn that his discharged secretary had been employed by his old friend.—*Boston Post.*

Eighteen Karat Bliss.

"Florence, darling, there is one more question I would like to ask you."

The speaker was Reginald Shafton McCafferty, and he adored Florence with the fierce ardor of the tramp for a lime kiln.

"Say on," she replied. "the feverish rapture of my love for you makes me as clay in your hands."

He called her his dear gazelle, revived the memory of the rapturous moment when they first met between the eaves of her father's wood shed, and then rapidly making a biographical sketch that brought their mutual history down to the present moment said:

"On the last anniversary of your birthday your father made you a present of a new set of false teeth?"

The fair girl turned to his a face in which the spirit of candor shone like the rays of the rising sun on a ripening pumpkin, and answered:

"It is even so."

"Then," he continued, with increasing pathos, "tell me truly, was the plate made of eighteen karat gold or only twelve karat?"

"Eighteen," she exclaimed, opening her mouth wide enough for him to look in. "Eighteen; I swear it."

Their souls rushed together at the touching of their lips and they were married two weeks from that day.

A Faithful Sweetheart.

The heather bloomed gaily along the roadside; the hum of insects and the voices of the birds filled the summer air. By the brook that rippled merrily down the mountain side stood a young man, tapping impatiently with his cane a tiny foot that peeped out beneath his checkered pants. Brushed carelessly away from his white forehead where two golden curls and a No. 5 hat was perched jauntily on the back of his head.

'Will she never come?' he muttered, in low, earnest tones; 'never come to hear the sweet words that are burning on my lips for her?'

A fish arose to the surface of the brook, looked at the young man, then went away tired.

'I will seek her,' he said; but as he turned to go a pair of gleaming arms were thrown around his neck, and two rosy lips were puckered up for a kiss.

'So you have come at last,' he said, looking at her fondly.

'Yes,' she replied, 'Birdie McMurtry never breaks a promise. I told mamma that she would have to hang out the clothes herself to-day, although it nearly broke my heart to leave her at such a time.'

'Great Heaven!' said Roderingo to himself. 'I had forgotten that it was Monday.'

A Soporific

Mr. de Calinaux sets down the visitor's chamber candlestick.

"Well, good night, old fel," he says. "You see the house is all alone, and the servants sleep like dogs, and there have been a good many burglaries and murders hereabouts, of late, so I've devised a trap for the scoundrels."

"How's that?"

"I've got a wire laid from my bedside, and as soon as I hear the burglars in the house I'll just touch the knob—the wire communicates with a nitroglycerine bomb in the cellar, and gip! up goes the whole house! Be an awfully jolly sell on the beggars, eh? Good-night!

State Items.

The Erie Car works are being enlarged.

Hon. Salmon Noble, father of Hon. Orange Noble, died in Erie on Monday last.

The certified record in the case of Uriah Moyer, one of the Kutzer murderers, in Snyder county, has been received at Harrsburg.

Edward Wilt, who was a marine on the Kearsage when that vessel sunk the Alabama, died in Allentown on Thursday of last week.

Opening their Christmas Stockings.

"I looks as though I would be hung up instead of my stocking."—*Guiteau.*

"Somebody has cut off the foot of my stocking and thrown away the leg."—*S. J. Tilden.*

"Since I have come back to the farm I do not wear any."—*R. B. Hayes.*

"There doesn't appear to be anything in my stocking except a very obtrusive nose."—*Mr. Dorsey.* "Mine too."—*Mr. Brady.*

"I can lick the stabbed lunatic who spilled that bottle of 'Anti-fat' on my candy."—*Lloyd Davis.*

"Whoever put that bottle of hair dye and scalp restorer in my stocking is no gentleman."—*Postmaster Hamilton Hamlin.*

"Whoever put this baby in my stocking is a fool."—*Brigham Hill.*

"That is pretty stocking with the rubber rattle in it. That belongs to Clara Louise. Mine is hanging on the other side of the chimney."—*Annie Louise Cary.*

"I do not know what this bottle with a rubber top is for, but this is Annie Cary's stocking. The stripes on mine run up and down."—*Clara Louise Kellogg.*

"Ah, who put scalpers these in my stockings?"—*John A. Logan.*

"Merry Christmas to me? Ah yes, I see; three brokers and a pair of spectacles, cut loose."—*Good Benjamin Butler.*

"Hell! another railroad!"—*Poor William Vanderbilt.*

"What's this telegraph wire?"—*Jay Gould, the Adventurous Boy.*

"Now, I call it was not kind because I put [illegible] sauce pan has just [illegible] sock with a rose wood [illegible]."—*G. W. Childs, A. M.*

"Infinite gall! Measureless cheek! Here's my stocking plumb full of brimstone. Well, this is—big, dreadful."—*Rev. Robert Ingersoll.*

"Now, what in the name of Jupiter Ammon does Santa Claus suppose I want with Anna Dickinson's photograph?"—*Lucy Fanny Thompson.*

"What [illegible] with a [illegible]?"—*Delegate Cannon.*

"That all right; but the 'Bourbon Boy' never came out of a bottle."—*W. [illegible].*

"Here [illegible] some [illegible] stocking full of Tramp Abroad. My Christmas is ruined."—*John Swinton.*

"It looks like a pumpkin, but I'm a [illegible] it caused."—*The Hon. [illegible].*

"It looks like a horn, but I [illegible] what it means."—*John Sherman.*

"Just my luck—[illegible] there's a [illegible]."

"What [illegible] gauntlet! [illegible] States army and three Indians in my stockings."—*Lazarus Langford.*

"Merry Christmas to me? Here's two pair [illegible] three [illegible] and a [illegible] and a [illegible]."—*Mrs. De Long.*

"It looks like a hole, it looks like a hole. I will [illegible] and put it in a letter to [illegible]."—*Hamilton Fish, Jr.*

"Ah, yes! to the House of Representatives. Well, I have some use for them, I wish."—*Marcus Delgado.*

"Bless me, nothing in Button's photographs! I wanted [illegible] have been my [illegible]."—*Prescott F. Stewart.*

"Ah me, how pleasant. Two Nebraska [illegible] and a [illegible] I will [illegible] them together."—*Prescott Jr. John M. Forbes.* (And what more, he did not say.)

"Hello, a [illegible] Just what I needed."—*General Grant.*

"Such [illegible] Variable winds, and [illegible] three kinds of log in the afternoon, and a [illegible] to dazzle all day. Ah, this is something like Christmas."—*Old Probs.*

"Yum, yum! This was [illegible] Pan Beyers. I have been looking for him to come along."—*Governor of Louisiana Advocate.*

"The man who sells me that [illegible] fiddle is another."—*Teodoro Thomas.*

"Ah, now I see the [illegible] made from the timbers of the old war ship 'Constitution,' the 'Old Ironsides,' you know."—*9,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 kegs and crackers American Citizen.*

General and Personal.

The Mechanics Bank, at Newark, N. J., is to put on its legs again.

The Henderson (Texas) *News* advises farmers, since this is election year, to plit very light crops, as they will find it almost impossible to have a friendly chat with every aspiring could-be official whom they will meet and keep the grass out of a large crop at the same time. The editor evidently knows how it is himself.

If the laugh best who laugh last the Cornell freshmen must be a pretty smiling set of young fellows just now. Five of their natural enemies, the sophomores, who were leaders in the recent kidnapping affair have been suspended indefinitely and required to leave Ithaca immediately, and forty others are to be dealt with. President White decrees that both the trustees and faculty are determined to surpress everything which in the slightest degree partakes of hazing, even if the expulsion of one class or of all classes be required.

The Fish Basket Swindle.

MR. EDITOR:—I have been looking over the Commissioners' report of the finances of the county, and among the items charged I see $633.90 for removing fish baskets. Now I think that this is the most outrageous swindle on the tax payers of the county that was ever committed. I do not know anything about the streams over in Penns valley, but I will tell you what I know in regard to removing baskets in this end. The first item in the bill that set me to thinking was $49.75 for removing baskets from Big Sandy. Now everybody here knows that there never was a fish basket known to be in Big Sandy since the Lord made it. There is no fish in it, never was any but some brook trout, and the logs have driven them out. The next item is $121 for cleaning the river. I have taken particular pains to find out from persons living along the river, and no person saw either Sheriff Spangler or any person employed by him, about the river last fall, and I feel very confident that he was never near it for the purpose which he charges, and I would just say here that Centre county has nothing to do with taking baskets out of the river. The sheriff of Clearfield had the river cleaned to the Clinton county line, and Clinton county has charge of it from there down.

The Sheriff charges twenty-two dollars for taking the baskets out of Wallace Run. I have been up and down that run for three years. I have the first fish basket to see in it yet, and the same with Marsh Creek. Can any of you Bellefonters tell how many baskets were in Spring Creek? I did not see any. I might go over the whole list, but what's the use. The whole business was a regular premeditated *steal;* but I think that the bill was made out by a lawyer, for they were so particular to get in the odd dollars and cents, to make the thing look plausible. Now to show you the difference between Clearfield and Centre county:

Sheriff Mchaffey told me the other day that he had cleared the river from the Indiana county line to Clinton county, a distance of over 100 miles, besides other streams, (they don't clear the runs up there), and all that the commissioners would allow him was $150, just what it cost him.

Now I would like to say a few words in regard to the board bill for prisoners in the jail last year. Spangler charges the county with 3561 day's board at a cost to the county of $1780.50. This shows that the Sheriff must have averaged nearly 10 prisoners for the entire year, and at fifty cents per day, house rent and bed and bedding found, fuel in the cellar. Why it is a better business than any country tavern that ever Old Spangler kept.

But there is one more charge to the county which beats them all, and that is the bed ticks. Why, there were only 90 bed ticks mended and 4 new ones made in one year. I think the Sheriff should be called "Bed Tick Spangler."

Now you may go over the charges from fish baskets to bed ticks, and they show just on their face what they are.

And then just think of our d——d wooden commissioners, who think of nothing but their three dollars a day, and how many days they can get in allowing all these bills.

But what is the use of talking as long as the ring politicians can go among Curtin's double-scull Dutch, and while they are greasing them over with one hand have the other in their pockets. Things will be just as they are. A TAX PAYER.

BURNSIDE TWP., Feb. 14.

A Broken Skull.

A young man by the name of Wesley Walls, while at work in a stone quarry a short distance from Huntingdon, was hit on the head by a stone which became detached from the bank above him, fracturing his skull on the left side of the head. He was taken to the borough limits on a hand car, and walked from there to his boarding place, a distance of half a mile. Upon examination by the doctors, it was found that a delicate operation would have to be performed. Four pieces were removed from the lower table of the skull and ten from the upper. One small piece had penetrated the membrane of the brain. The hole in his head is over an inch square, exposing the brain to view. Although his life seems hanging by a slender thread, yet he is perfectly conscious and may recover.

Lyon & Co. are selling off their entire stock of goods at cost in order to close business.

$30,000 worth of dry goods, clothing, boots, shoes and hats, at cost, Lyon & Co.

Now is the time for rare bargains, as Lyon & Co. are selling off their immense stock at cost. This is no sham. They are going to quit business here.

Now is the time to buy in what stock of dress goods, clothing, boots and shoes, etc., you need for this coming year, as Lyon Co. are closing out their stock at cost. The goods must be sold and prices will be slaughtred.

Pine Grove Mills.

MR. EDITOR:—For the first time, I ask a small space in your columns, for the purpose of expressing publicly my heartfelt gratitude to the good people of Pine Grove and vicinity.

I have only been a resident of this place for one year and a few months; but during that short period myself and family have received very many evidences of the kindness and liberality of this people, and of their kindness and appreciation of my services.

Besides the prompt payment of all the salary promised, they (with some aid from members of the Port Matilda congregation), raised and paid over to me about one hundred dollars, last winter, with which to buy a horse. During last winter, also, members from the congregations of Port Matilda and Pine Grove visited the parsonage, bringing with them large and valuable donations, supplying all needed groceries and provisions for my family for some months, besides dry goods, &c.

To our great surprise, on last Saturday evening, the 11th inst., the parsonage was again beseiged and crowded by old and young with pleasant looks and kind words—and hands filled with packages of groceries and other good things, the men bearing burdens of flour, apples, potatoes, beef and other substantials.

The pastor's wife also received two envelopes, which, when opened, discharged silver dollars.

The company were entertained for a short time with sweet music on the piano, by Mrs. J. C. Semple, and by an amusing anecdote from Rev. J. A. Koser.

Other members of the congregation come alone frequently to the parsonage with good things.

For all these tokens of friendship and goodwill the pastor and his family desire to acknowledge their sincere gratitude and their appreciation of these good gifts, and also of these good people among whom their lot has been cast. W. C. KUHN,

Pastor, or stated supply, of the Presbyterian church of Pine Grove.

—Milesburg and Boggs township are supposed to be Republican precincts, and yet at every spring election the Republican party comes "behind out." Last year in Boggs the whole ticket was beaten, and even the minority inspector was a Greenbacker. This deplorable result, we are informed, is brought about through dissensions among Republicans. This year, we are told, three separate tickets were run by our party. The regular ticket had no candidate for judge of election, one of the most important positions, in view of the fact that we have an election in the fall of great importance. We hope that in future our party friends in Boggs will try to bury all differences and present a solid front to their adversaries. They must not think spring elections are not important, for if they do they make a great mistake. The Republicans have good men for all local positions. Such men should serve, should be nominated and should receive a united and hearty support. These quarrels, started in the spring, affect the more important fall campaign, therefore should be avoided. We hope our friends in Milesburg and Boggs will agree now to let the dead past bury its dead, and prepare themselves for effective work this fall.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

WE are happy to notice that F. C. Bliss & Co., 454 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.—as per advertisement—announce the publication this season of a game which cannot fail to recommend itself to any one who will stop to examine it. Combining as it does both entertainment and instruction in a remarkable degree—which desirable elements but *very few* games possess—the time spent with it in amusement is not wasted. It is a Geographical Game entitled "Rambles Through Our Country," in which the several players who engage take an excursion through the United States, stopping at the principal cities and points of interest, and taking a look at them and their histories through the medium of an Illustrated Text Book which accompanies an elegant Oil Colored Map; the whole thing forming one of the most fascinating, entertaining and above all instructive games we have ever seen.

IT is with pleasure that we acknowledge the receipt of D. M. Ferry's handsome Seed Annual for 1882. The outside cover is beautifully decorated with exquisitely tinted flowers. Among the clusters are Pansys, Forget-me-nots, Blue bells and the Tuberose, so natural in appearance as to impress one with the idea that they could inhale their sweet fragrance. As we turn the leaf we become fairly hungry as we gaze upon the delicious fruits and vegetables here so temptingly displayed. On the following page we find a large and handsome illustration of D. M. Ferry's New Mammoth Seed and Warehouse. The area of floors in this building is nearly five acres. All those desiring good fresh seeds or bulbs will have their orders promptly attended to by sending to D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich.

THE Garfield Calendar adorns our sanctum wall, but its rich and handsome appearance would give it a place in any drawing room. The portrait of Garfield is pronounced by those qualified to judge to be the best that has been issued. It is displayed in a circle, surrounded by an elegant *passe-partout*, and rich, strong ebony frame, which is suspended from a gold-headed nail. In one corner of the frame is what appears to be a small white visiting card, bearing the inscription of John Endres & Co., St. Louis.

TO EVERY REPUBLICAN! Invest $1.00 in making Republican votes among your German Democratic neighbors by subscribing for *Der New York Republikaner* for 1882, for one or more of them. In this manner you can make permanent Republicans among this available element with the least trouble and expense. Annual subscriptions $1.00; for clubs of ten or more, 75 cents for each subscriber. Address, DER NEW YORK REPUBLIKANER, New York City.

Notice.

All persons indebted to Isaac Guggenheimer & Co. are requested to make immediate payment, as all accounts remaining unsettled by the first of February will be given for collection. 3-tf

To overcome the nauseous taste of some medicines many methods have been devised. It is conceded capsules have superior advantages over all other forms. In this mode some of the most useful medicines are rendered tasteless and acceptable to the most delicate stomachs. Dundas Dick & Co. are the most successful manufacturers of capsules in this country. Their products are world-famed.—*Physicians' Monitor.* 6t4

Words are not Sufficient.

89 LAFAYETTE ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y. July 16, 1879. H. H. Warner & Co.: Sirs—I can find no words sufficient to express my gratitude for having been rescued from the horrors of Bright's disease by your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. JOHN CALDWELL.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

One greasing with Frazer Axle Grease will last two weeks, all others two to three days. Try it. It received first premium at the Centennial and Paris Exposition. 13-40-3m.

—Spring and Summer Season, 1882. Woolen stock now complete. Early orders solicited. MONTGOMERY & Co., 5tf Tailors.

NEW BLOOMFIELD, MISS., Jan. 2,'80. I wish to say to you that I have been suffering for the last five years with a severe itching all over. I have heard of Hop Bitters and have tried it. I have used up four bottles, and it has done me more good than all the doctors and medicines that they could use on or with me. I am old and poor, but feel to bless you for such a relief by your medicine and from torment of the doctors. I have had fifteen doctors at me. One gave me seven ounces of solution of arsenic; another took four quarts of blood from me. All they could tell was that it was skin sickness. Now, after these four bottles of your medicine, my skin is well, clean and smooth as ever. HENRY KNOCHE.

F. H. Drake's Sufferings.

F. H. Drake, Esq., Detroit, Mich., suffered beyond all description from a skin disease, which appeared on his head and face, and nearly destroyed his eyes. The most careful doctoring failed to help him, and after all had failed he used the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally, Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures) externally, and was cured, and has remained perfectly well to this day. 4t4

—Rag and Woolen carpets just received at Valentine & Co's stores. Handsome designs, and great variety of styles. Call and inspect them before looking elsewhere.

AN Old Lady writes us: "I am 65 years old and was feeble and nervous all the time, when I bought a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic. I have used little more than one bottle and feel as well as at 30." See other column. 2t4

Frank Blair has just opened another fine lot of solid silver ware, from the Gorham Co., which are put up in handsome satin cases. These goods, in connection with his stock of superior silver-plated ware, where the finest display of silver ware ever exhibited in town. As he is the agent for the Gorham Co., he sells at the factory retail prices. d-w-t-f.

Hay Fever,

Messrs. Ely Brothers, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.—I have been afflicted for twenty years, during the months of August and September, with Hay Fever, and have tried various remedies for its relief without success. I was induced to try your Cream Balm; have used it with favorable results, and can confidently recommend it to all similarly afflicted. ROBERT W. TOWNLEY (ex-Mayor), Elizabeth, N. J.

Messrs. White & Burdick, Druggists, Ithaca, N. Y.—I recommend to those suffering (a I have been) with Hay Fever, Ely's Cream Balm; have tried nearly all the remedies I could find, and give this a decided preference over them all. It has given me immediate relief. C. T. STEPHENS, Hardware Merchant, Ithaca, N. Y. Sept. 6, 1880. 14-8-2t

DR. METTAUR'S Headache and Dyspepsia Pills, price 25 cents, cure at once, Headache, Dyspepsia, Billiousness and Constipation. 14-8-1m

MERCHANTS who suffer from Dyspepsia, Headache, Constipation, or Billiousness can be cured by using Dr. Mettaur's Headache and Dyspepsia Pills. Price 25 cents. 14-8-1m

Mind and Body.

PORT BYRON, N. Y., Feb. 1, '81. H. H. WARNER & Co.: *Sirs*—For years I suffered unspeakably from kidney and bladder diseases. The doctors could do me no good. Your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure not only removed all bodily pain, but banished the agonies of mind also. REUBEN HADDEN.

THE clergymen, lawyers and doctors may differ in their religious and political views, but they invariably unite in giving their highest praise to Dr. Bosanko's Rheumatic Cure as the only sure cure for Rheumatism.

FOR Chronic Catarrh, take Peruna. I have tried it. J. HEBBLING, Allegheny City, Pa.

IF you are deaf, ears run, and have catarrh, take Peruna. I have tried it. C. D. WILEY, Houghton, Pa.

FOR Catarrh and Phthisis, I took Peruna. You need no other. MRS. M. RUSSELL, Pittsburg, Pa.

PERUNA is the greatest and best remedy I ever used. Am well. JAS. FITZGERALD, Pittsburg, Pa.

NEARLY all the ills that afflict us can be prevented and cured by keeping the stomach, liver and kidneys in working order. There is no medicine known that will do this as surely as Parker's Ginger Tonic. See adv.

STATE MENT UNDER OATH

"I HAVE been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. D.'s Psoriasis, and others Leprosy, commencing on my scalp, and, in spite of all I could do, with the help of the most skillful doctors, it slowly but surely extended until a year ago this winter it covered my entire person in form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor, and suffering intensely all the time. Every morning there could be nearly a dustpanful of scales taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them half as large as the envelope containing this letter. In the latter part of the winter my skin commenced cracking open. I tried everything, almost, that could be thought of, without any relief. The 12th of June I started West, in hopes I could reach the Hot Springs. I reached Detroit, and was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One Dr.—— treated me about two weeks, but did me no good. All thought I had but a short time to live. I earnestly prayed to die. Cracked through the skin all over my back, across my ribs, arms, hands and limbs, feet badly swollen, toe nails came off, finger nails dead and hard as bone, hair dead, dry and lifeless as old straw. Oh, my God! how I did suffer!

"My sister, Mrs. E. H. Davis, had a small part of a box of Cuticura in the house. She wouldn't give up; said "We will try Cuticura." Some was applied on one hand and arm. Eureka! there was relief; stopped the terrible burning sensation from the word go. They immediately got the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier), Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures). I commenced by taking one teaspoonful of Resolvent three times a day, after meals; had a bath once a day, water about blood heat, used Cuticura soap freely; applied Cuticura morning and evening. Result, returned to my home in just six weeks from the time I left, and my skin as smooth as this sheet of paper.

HIRAM E. CARPENTER, Henderson, Jefferson Co., N. Y.

Sworn to before me this 19th day of January, 1880. A. M. LEFFINGWILL, Justice of the Peace.

Cuticura Remedies are for sale by all druggists. Price of Cuticura, a medicinal jelly, small boxes, 50c.; large boxes, $1. Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier, $1 per bottle. Cuticura Medicinal Toilet Soap, 25c.; Cuticura Medicinal Shaving Soap, 15c.; in bars for barbers and large consumers, 35c.; Principal depot. WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.

CATARRH

Sanford's Radical Cure.

A single dose instantly relieves the most violent Sneezing or Head Colds, clears the head as by magic, stops watery discharges from the nose and eyes, prevents ringing noises in the head, cures Nervous Headache and subdues chills and fever. In chronic catarrh it cleanses the nasal passages of foul mucus, restores the senses of smell, taste and hearing when affected, frees the head, throat and bronchial tubes of offensive matter, sweetens and purifies the breath, stops the cough and arrests the progress of catarrh towards consumption.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and Sanford's Inhaler, all in one package, of all druggists, for $1. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure.

WEEKS & POTTER, Boston.

LIGHTNING Is not quicker than Collins' Voltaic Plasters in relieving pain and weakness of the Kidneys, Liver and Lungs, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Malaria and Fever and Ague. Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere. v14n4

BRIDGE LETTING.—Sealed proposals for the mason work of an iron bridge at Osceola will be received at the Commissioners' office, Bellefonte, where specifications can be seen, until Tuesday, March 14th, at 11 o'clock. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

H. C CAMPBELL, J HN WOLF, A. J. GRIEST, } Comm'rs.

Attest W. MILES WALKER, Clerk. 7t3

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Peter Riter, deceased, late of Liberty township, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN T. CLARK, MISS D. J. RITER, } Executors.

BLANCHARD, Feb. 12, 1882.

PLANTS and SEEDS

—FOR—

EVERYBODY.

Our Illustrated Catalogue and Book of Flowers sent free to any address.

HARRY CHAAPEL, Florist and Seedsman, 14-8-3m WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

Valuable Farm

For Sale.

THE undersigned, Executors of Elijah Heaton, deceased, offer at private sale the following described real estate, situate in Warriors Mark township, Huntingdon county, Penna—containing

135 Acres,

and allowance, ONE HUNDRED ACRES of which is cleared, under good fence and in a high state of cultivation; having thereon a

Good Frame Dwelling House,

a LARGE BANK BARN, Outbuildings, a never failing Spring of Water and an Orchard of Choice Fruit. This is a very desirable farm, being within easy reach of the best markets in Central Pennsylvania, and has established for itself a reputation as one of the best grain producing farms in this part of the State, and from its singular freeness from late Spring frosts is well adapted to fruit growing.

Parties desiring to purchase are referred to Winfield S. Weston who resides on the premises within one mile of the town of Warriors Mark. THOS. WESTON, 14-8-6t ELIJAH WESTON, Executors.

SOMETHING NEW FOR AGENTS.

RAMBLES *THROUGH OUR COUNTRY.*

A new, fascinating, and exceedingly instructive Geographical Game that entertains both old and young.

AGENTS WANTED, LADIES OR GENTLEMEN. Now is the time to take orders. Send for description and liberal terms. Address, F. C. Bliss & Co., 454 Broad St., Newark, N. J. 14-8-6t

—Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy acts directly upon the affected parts; allaying the itching, and absorbing the tumors, effecting a permanent cure in the worst form of piles.

FOR SALE!

A Good Farm!

Containing 182 acres, more or less, along the north line of the B. E. V. Railroad, one and a half miles west of Snow Shoe Intersection. On it are a good large Bank Barn, and a

Two Story Frame House,

with garret and a dry, cool, frost-proof cellar. A never-failing well of pure, cold water on back porch, and a stream of soft running water in back yard. In the barn yard is stock water accessible at all times. Plenty of good wild pasture for cattle or sheep within one-fourth of a mile. Spring water in nearly every field on the farm.

A Large Orchard of Choice Apples.

School within a stone's throw; neighborhood good.

TERMS, $5500. The late owner, Mrs. Rebecca Hoover, was offered $6000 for it a few years since. Time given on part of the payment if desired. Apply soon on the premises to JOSEPH H. DAVIDSON, or to REV R. H. COLBURN, 7t6 Gettysburg, Adams Co., Pa.

MARYLAND FARMS—Book and map free. By C. E. SHANAHAN, Attorney, Easton, Md. 7t4

To Young Housekeepers

FREE TO ALL BRIDES.

NOTICE is hereby given to all the readers of this paper, and all their friends and acquaintances throughout the United States and Canada, that

The Household

Will be sent one year as

A WEDDING PRESENT

To every newly married couple whose address—and 10 cents to pay for postage—is sent to the publisher within one year from the date of their marriage.

Persons sending for this paper are requested to send a copy of a paper containing a notice of their marrizge, or some other evidence that shall amount to a reasonable proof that they are entitled to the magazine under the above offer. Address, THE HOUSEHOLD, 8t3 Brattleboro, Vt.

CANCER REMOVED without knife. Apply to C. P. W. Fisher, Boalsburg, Centre Co., Pa. 1t12

Swedish Bitters,

THE GREAT

Swedish Dyspepsia Remedy!

The chief ingredient and life-giving element of this great remedy is an herb commonly known as bittermint, although but very rarely found in this country, excepting in the extreme North-west. It is gathered in profuse abundance by the Laplanders in the black and snow-clad mountains of Norway and Sweden, and has, in connection with other ingredients, been used among themselves exclusively for years as one of the greatest remedies for Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Complaint that has ever been known.

In placing this preparation before the American public we candidly believe that we have filled a long felt want, by giving a medicine that will not only temporarily relieve, but will positively cure Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Complaint, and all other various effects, such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Pains in the side and back, Palpitation of the Heart, Costiveness, Indigestion, Yellow Skin, Swimming of the Head, Fullness at Pit of Stomach, Low Spirits, &c. Three doses will relieve the worst case.

Ask your druggist for a bottle and be convinced. Price, 75 cents. 8-13t

52d Year of

CODEY'S

LADY'S BOOK.

LOW PRICE OF $2.00 PER YEAR.

The Oldest and Best Lady's Book in the World.

☞ See the monthly contents for 1882.

A Complete Novel in Every Number.

Besides the following old-time specialties:

Beautiful Original Steel Plate Engravings, designed by F. O. C. Darley.
Diagram Patterns for Ladies and Children.
Mammoth Colored Fashion Plates.
Short Stories, Poems and Sketches.
Our Popular Novelty Pages in Colors.
Illustrated Art and Fashion Home Work.
Architectural Designs for Beautiful Homes.
Godey's Recipes, Godey's Puzzles and Games.
Monthly Chit-Chat on Fashions, etc., etc.

No continued stories.

Every Number complete in Itself.

Making nearly 1200 pages of original letter press and illustrations in the full year's issues.

Subscriptions will be received at this office in clubs with this paper, the REPUBLICAN, and Godey's Lady Book for one year, post paid, for only $3 50. Sample copies 20 cents. All newsdealers sell it.

How to Remit.—Get a post-office money order on Philadelphia, or a draft on Philadelphia or New York. If neither of these can be had, send bank notes in a registered letter.

Address GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK PUBLISHING CO. (Limited), 1006 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 7t3

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING

ROSES

5 SPLENDID VARIETIES $1 all labeled, your CHOICE

12 for $2. 19 for $3. 26 " 4. 35 " 5. 75 " 10. 100 " 13.

Strong Pot Plants, for immediate bloom, delivered safely by mail post-paid to all points.

WE GIVE AWAY in Premiums and EXTRAS more Roses than most establishments grow, and are the only concern making a SPECIALTY of Roses. Over 20 Large Houses for Roses. Our New Guide, a complete Rose Book, with directions for culture, sent FREE

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO. Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co. Pa.

14-7-17t

HIRAM SIBLEY & CO.

Will mail FREE their Catalogue for 1882, containing a full descriptive Price-List of Flower, Field and Garden

SEEDS

Bulbs, Ornamental Grasses, and Immortelles, Gladiolus, Lilies, Roses, Plants, Garden Implements. Beautifully illustrated. Over 100 pages. Address

ROCHESTER, N.Y. & CHICAGO, ILL. 179-183 East Main St. 200-206 Randolph St

14-7-9t

Four Stores

IN ONE.

Clothing Department.

We have just remodeled our Clothing Room, which is at present one of the nicest and best fitted up clothing stores in town. We have at present one of the largest, the best and finest stock of ready-made clothing ever brought to Bellefonte, and can fit any one, young or old, with prices to suit everybody, rich and poor.

Carpet Department.

In addition to our two former rooms we have lately built a third room especially for carpets, and which we have already filled up with the largest stock, latest styles and best designs that have ever been seen in this town. We have them from the lowest to the highest price goods, and direct from the factory, and hope to be favored with an early call from any in need of such goods.

Dry Goods Department.

The Dry Goods Department is, as usual, filled with an immense stock, most of which will have to be closed out between this time and spring, therefore will be offered at greatly reduced prices.

Leather Department.

In our Leather Store you will always find the very best stock of all kinds of leather.

We also carry a full line of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks, &c.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER,

High St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Bellefonte Republican.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EDWARD T. TUTEN.

THE LATEST NEWS.

Chicago's Crash.

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—There was very active trading on Change to-day, and the condition of affairs was simply a panic. Wheat declined heavily, the closing being 4@5 cents below yesterday, the lowest price for the day being 6 cents below yesterday's highest. Corn was about 2 cents lower; oats was a cent off, and provisions were considerably lower, with the decline for the day of about a dollar and a quarter on pork and sixty cents on lard. There has not been so exciting a day on 'Change for over a year.

The chief cause of the panic was the announcement of the failure of H. O. Keenyon & Co., commission firm, which has a very extensive trade. The extent of the failure cannot be ascertained as yet. It has captured a very large number of operators, and is doubtless for a heavy amount. E. W. Fisher, dealer in oats, has also suspended, with liabilities of probably from fifteen to twenty thousand.

There is a good deal of uncertainty as to the amount involved in Keenyon & Co.'s failure, even among members of the firm. One of the firm says that country customers who were slow in responding to a call for margins are expected to come in shortly; also that the firm will pay dollar for dollar and resume. Another member is quoted as saying the failure will probably involve a quarter of a million of dollars and that they cannot continue business. The deals were chiefly in wheat, but there were some in corn and a few in provisions. Keenyon himself is absent from the city. The uncertainty as to the amount involved arises from a lack of information about the price at which the deals were closed out. Keenyon & Co. and their friends have been persistent bulls on the market. They failed once before, some years ago.

The Great Fire.

NEW YORK, February 15.—The jury on the inquest in regard to the deaths caused by the fire in the old *World* building returned a verdict to-night that the flue from which the fire originated was defective and improperly constructed, and was a most efficient agent in distributing flames; that O. B. Potter and his employes should be censured for neglecting to apply to the department of building for a proper permit for repairs which would have caused an inspection of the building by the authorities, and censuring Mr. Weir, the carpenter of the building, for neglecting properly to give the alarm when the fire broke out. The jury also commended Fireman McDaggent for for bravery in rescuing life, and they deprecated the practice of having small offices in large buildings divided by wooden partitions.

Mysterious Disappearance.

DETROIT, Feb. 14.—Miss Jessie Blood, 18 years old, daughter of F. H. Blood, of St. Clair, his disappeared under circumstances that lead to the belief she committed suicide. She retired Sunday night, giving no sign of any trouble whatever except being slightly indisposed for which she took a dose of medicine. Yesterday morning her room was found empty, her clothing being left in it. A note to her father was also found stating that she was too unhappy to live, and not to mourn her loss, as she had gone forever. From tracks found leading to the river near the house it is feared she jumped in. There was no reason whatever known for the committal of such an act, as she was an intelligent, prepossessing young lady, much beloved by all her friends. No breath of suspicion attaches to her. Her brother died suddenly three years ago from an overdose of laudanum.

Threaten to Strike.

CHICAGO, Ill., February 14.—The determination of the Pullman car authorities, at Pullman, that workmen at their shops should pay ten cents per day for rides to and from work into Chicago has aroused a decided feeling of hostility. Heretofore transportation has been furnished free to employes at an expense $8,000 per month, and it was held by the company that the employes should share half of the expense. A meeting was held to-day at which a general strike was decided on unless the Pullman company would rescind the fare order. The men agreed to form a union in any event and to-morrow's developments will probably determine whether a strike shall ensue.

Temporary Injunction Issued.

NEW YORK, February 15.—In the supreme court to-day Judge Arnoe issued a temporary injunction upon George W. Ballon & Co., and Mutual mantel company, forbidding the issue of $5,000,000 of stock due to-day to subscribers and which it is alleged was to issue without any consideration. The order is returnable on Friday next.

Commits Suicide.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Feb. 15.—Jacob Gessent, lately superintendent of police in this city, committed suicide at his residence this afternoon by shooting himself through the head.

The Floods in the South.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., February 15.—A Helena special says the situation in river matters is somewhat more encouraging to-night, although the danger has by no means passed. Since last night there has been a nominal decline which, however, does not materially relieve the pressure of the levee, which is now throroughly saturated and susceptible to the beating of the water, caused by the high winds. A large force of hands is still on the levees. There is no further news from the breaks in the levee above and below this city. The Iron Mountain and Helena railroad is still covered with water across the Longsville bottom and trains run only to Felton, four miles north of Marianna.

A Kilkenny Cat fight in Virginia.

RICHMOND, Va., Feb. 14.—The readjuster troubles thicken. To night in caucus the bolting members of the party agreed to abide by the decision of the caucus, but when Massey, the present incumbent, was nominated for auditor of public accounts, Senator Riddleberger said he would resign his seat and go home before he would vote for him. He denounced Massey as a felon, whereupon the latter's friends left the caucus. Great excitement followed the exit of the Massey men.

LATER—The caucus at 12:30 a. m. renominated S. Brown Allen, of Augusta, for auditor of public accounts and adjourned.

Snow Storm in Texas.

ST. LOUIS, February 14.—A special from Mineola, Texas, says: The recent great storm is apparently abating. Two bridges on the Texas Pacific, eastern division, were washed away and the train stopped. Orders have been issued to hold all trains, except on the Missouri Pacific, at Dallas to-night. Serious washouts are said to have occurred on the Chambers' Creek, and the running of trains has been temporarily abandoned. Great damage and much delay is reported to all the Texas roads.

Senator Hill's Condition.

PHILADELPHIA, February 15.—Notwithstanding reports to the contrary the authorities at the Jefferson Medical college informed a representative of the associated press to night, that Senator Hill's condition was very favorable. That the operation on the Senator's mouth performed about a week ago was a highly satisfactory one, and Mr. Hill was now getting along nicely.

A Prominent Citizen Dead.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Feb. 14.—Hon. S. A. Purviance died at his residence in Allegheny City this morning after a protracted illness. Mr. Purviance was a member of congress for two terms, and enjoyed the distinction of being a member of two constitutional conventions and also of having been attorney general of this state. He was 73 years of age and leaves a wife and three children.

Dies from the Effect of Her Wounds

GREENSBURG, Pa., Feb. 14.—Ellen Means, the second victim of the Franklin township outrage in November last, died this morning from the effect of the wounds then received. James Ward is in jail for the commission of this crime, as well as for causing the death of her sister Mary.

A Fatal Dispute Over a Game of Cards.

TROY, N. Y., February 14.—While playing cards in John Sheehan's saloon at Cohoes last night Thomas Davis was stabbed in the abdomen by William Connery. The affray was result of a dispute. It is feared that Davis will die. Connery was arrested.

Dies From the Excessive Use of Liquor.

MONTREAL, February 14.—An 8 year old boy died at Point St. Charles from excessive use of liquor. The coroner's jury brought a verdict of wilful murder against the person who gave him the liquor.

England's Policy Toward Ireland.

LONDON, Feb. 14.—In the house of commons this evening the amendment condemning the government's Irish policy and urging an immediate return to constitutional methods was rejected by a vote of 98 to 30. The address was adopted by a vote of 87 to 22.

A Cold Wave Coming.

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 16.—1 a. m.—The chief signal officer reports that a cold wave is moving to the south and east and is now central in Saskatchewan Valley, and has entered Idaho, Montana, Dakota and Minnesota.

A Lift for Williamsport.

WASHINGTON, February 16.—The house committee on public buildings and grounds agreed to report favorably the bill providing for the erection of a public building at Williamsport, Pa., at a cost of $125,000.

The Star Route Cases.

WASHINGTON, February 16.—The closing argument in the preliminary proceedings in the straw bond route cases of Cahill, Dickson and Miniimax was concluded to day and the court reserved its decision.

The Western Iron Association.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Feb. 15.—The western iron association met at noon to day, and after discussing the situation, which was found to be unchanged, the card rate of $2.05 was recommended.

Washington News.

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 14.—John P. Gould, of New York, is here with a memorial more than 5,000 feet long and signed by merchants, manufactures, farmers, taxpayers and others, residing in nearly every state in the Union, which will be presented to the ways and means commitee to morrow or the next day. It asks that the tax on bank deposits and the two cent stamp on checks and drafts be also abolished.

The president has refused to entertain the charges preferred by General Wilcox against General Carr, who has accordingly been released from arrest. While the president declined to order a court martial to try the charges, it is understood that he nevertheless disapproved of certain utterances of General Carr as insubordinate. No further action will be taken in the case now.

Representative Willetts, of Michigan, to-day submitted to the house the bill heretofore agreed upon by the house judiciary committee, to prevent persons living in bigamy or polygamy from holding any civil office of trust or profit in any of the territories of the United States and from being delegates in congress. Accompanying the bill is a report which declares that no person shall under authority of congress, hold office who violates a statute that is justified and demanded by the positive sentiment of civilization.

Seeking for Truth.

RICHMOND, Va., February 15.—The grand jury of Hanover county was engaged to-day in investigating the duel said to have taken place in that county in October last between Congressman Wise and Senator Riddleberger, and also the alleged meeting on the same day between Riddleberger and R. O. Brine, one of the proprietors of the state newspaper of this city, which however did uot result in an exchange of shots. A number of witnesses from Richmond, including several newspaper men, were subpoenaed and examined, but the grand jury adjourned until to-morrow without arriving at any conclusion, that is so far as has been made public.

Abandoned at Sea.

NEW YORK, February 15.—The steamship Bahama, from Porta Rica for New York, was abandoned on the 10th inst. in a sinking condition. Eleven of the crew and two passengers were picked up and arrived here to-day. The captain's boat, containing seventeen pesons, was swamped shortly after leaving the ship. Two or three persons were seen to swim back to the vessel, but it was impossible to tell if they succeeded in getting on board. Three of the crew refused to leave the ship. Nothing is known of their fate.

A Blaze in Troy.

TROY, N. Y., February 14.—A fire in Gardner's launday this morning partially destroyed the building and consumed two thousand five hundred dozens cuffs and collars. The total loss ($35,000) is distributed among the laundry proprietors and the principal collar and cuff manufacturers. During the fire Edward Gage, a fireman, was knocked from a second story window by the hose and seriously injured.

Found Dead.

MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., February 14. The body of Jacob Boughey, a shoemaker, was found lying in his shop at Lehighton to-day. He had been dead for several days. There is suspicion of murder.

Terse Telegrams.

Henning Brothers' elevator at Lostant, Texas, was burned on Monday night. Loss, $19,000.

James Laney & Co.'s paper and tinware store at Rochester, N. Y., was damaged by fire on Tuesday to the extent of $33,000.

H. C. Pope, a leading hatter at Atlanta, Ga., assigned on Tuesday. Liabilities, $9000; nominal assets, $8000; good assets, small.

Nathan Lord, a prominent citizen of Brownville, N. Y., died on Tuesday from the effects of poison taken with suicidal intent.

The Boston police on Tuesday completed the voting census of that city, and returned 83,197 voters—an increase of 4047 since August last.

Howard Payne, colored drayman, was drowned on Tuesday in the James River at Lynchburg, Va., while endeavoring to water his horses.

General Eli Warren, aged 82 years, a distinguished lawyer and citizen of Georgia, died suddenly on Tuesday, of heart disease, at his home in Perry, near Macon.

On Tuesday, in Wake county, N C., while Eldridge Blake and a man named Peebles were carrying Henry Jones, a negro cattle thief, to a magistrate's Jones shot and killed Blake and escaped.

EDUCATIONAL COLUMN.

[This department of our paper will be in charge of a competent resident editor who will render it of service to the educational interests of our county by the advocacy of principles and theories having in view the improvement of the present grade and tone of our schools the dissemination of wholesome truths and ideas, the discussion of educational topics, and to afford all friends of our schools a medium through which to exchange opinions, new methods, etc. All are requested to avail themselves of the opportunity to assist in this work and will be accorded a fair hearing. Address communications and inquiries, "Educational Editor," Bellefonte Republican, Bellefonte, Pa.]

Familiar Quotations.

Christmas comes but once a year.—*Thos. Turner.*

It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good.—*Ibid.*

Look before you leap.—*Ibid.*

Bid the devil take the hindmost.—*Butler.*

Count not the chickens before they're hatched.—*Ibid.*

On the light fantastic toe.—*Milton.*

Brevity is the soul of wit.—*Shakespeare.*

Thereby hangs a tale.—*Ibid.*

Ask no questions, I'll tell you no fibs.—*Goldsmith.*

Of two evils I have chose the least.—*Prior.*

Music has charms to soothe a savage breast.—*Scarron.*

Earth has no rage like love to hatred turned.—*Ibid.*

When Greek meets Greek, then comes the tug of war.—*Nat. Lee.*

Out of sight, out of mind.—*Lord Brooke.*

Through thick and thin.—*Dryden.*

None but the brave, deserve the fair.—*Ibid.*

To err is human, to forgive divine.—*Pope.*

Order is heaven's first law.—*Ibid.*

An honest man's the noblest work of God.—*Ibid.*

To teach the young idea how to shoot.—*Thompson.*

'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view.—*Campbell.*

Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise.—*Gray.*

As clear as a whistle.—*Byron.*

The almighty dollar.—*Washington Irving.*

A good time coming.—*Walter Scott.*

Face the music.—*J. Fenimore Cooper.*

TEACHERS be models. Every eye in the whole district is turned upon you. This matter concerns male instructors more particularly, since they are more apt to o'erstep proper bounds. Any board that employes a teacher who is known to be addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors, is, in our opinion, committing a grave offense. Certificates will not be granted hereafter to persons of intemperate habits, provided the superintendent is aware of the fact, and patrons of schools for which a teacher has been chosen prior to the annual examination should promptly put Supt. Wolf in possession of facts of this nature.

PENN TOWNSHIP.—"We read with pleasure, each week's column, and are sorry you are unable to devote more space to the schools. Hon. W. K. Alexander is teaching the Pike school, Mr. R. K. Roush, the former teacher having resigned. I want to ask some of the good grammarians to parse each word in "Two times two are four," and then have yon publish the one that you think best. Our schools are doing well, even though the houses and furniture in most cases render first class work almost impossible. The general idea is toward improvement, and I trust soon I may be able to report increased wages or longer terms, or both."—Alpha. [Will some one be kind enough to favor us with communications like the above?]

THE weather in London this winter has been quite phenomenal in point of mildness. The barometer has been higher there in the past three months than for thirty-three years. It touched for some days 30.87, which had not been reached since Feb. 11. 1849, when it was something higher.

"CHILDREN," said a country minister, addressing a Sunday-School, "Why are we like flowers? What do we have that flowers have?" And a small boy, in the infant class, whose breath smelled of vermifuge, rose up and made reply, "Worms!" and the minister crept under the pulpit chair to hide his emotion.

AT a meeting of County Superintendents of Schools, in Allegheny City recently, it was recommended that temperance literature be taught in our public schools of the State. This is all very well. But these learned gentlemen might have taken another step in the same direction and not been guilty of wrong. They should have classed tobacco in the category with liquor. To bring the evils of both tobacco and liquor before the minds of our young in our public schools would, indeed, be commendable. There is no natural appetite for either liquor or tobacco and the boys of the country ought to be made fully aware of the evils of both.—*Clinton Democrat.*

THE word "renaissance" means second birth, a coming to life again, regeneration, revival, renewal. It is applied in literature to the revival of classical learning and the fine arts that began in Italy in the fifteenth century. In a broader sense it means the whole transition from the middle ages to the modern world, and in a narrower but less accurate sense it is applied to any artistic or literary revival.

AS MAD AS A HATTER.—The most striking (in two senses) thing about the hatter's art, in the old time when the hats were made by hand, was the heating of the felt. Dipping the mass of wool and hair, from which his fabric was to be formed, frequently into hot water the hatter was then wont to fly at it, as if in passion, and give it a violent beating with two sticks, one in each hand, till it was matted into felt, which, in time after numerous combings and dressings and shearings, became the stylish beaver worn by the men of fifty years ago. The hatter seemed to be very mad at this object of his labor, and "mad as a hatter" needed no explanation in those days.

"Yes, Sir, I'd Shoot Him."

Six or eight congenial spirits sat around a stove in a Grand River grocery the other night, says the *Detroit Free Press*, and after several other subjects had been exhausted some one introduced that of panics in churches, theatres and halls. This gave Mr. Hopwell a chance to remark:

"Gentlemen, I just long to be there."

"Where?"

"Why, in one of those panics. Yes, sir, I'd give a twenty dollar bill to be in the theatre one night when there was an occasion for a panic."

"Why?"

"Why, because one cool, level headed man could stop the thing as easily as you could end up that barrel of flour."

"Well I dunno about that," observed one of the sitters. "There is something awful in the cry of fire, and hear it where and when you may it startles and frightens. What would you do in a theatre in case there was a cry of fire and a rush?"

"I'd stand upon my seat, pull a revolver from my pocket, and shout out that I'd shoot the first man who attempted to crowd or rush. One cool man would check the panic in ten seconds."

While the subject was being continued the grocer withdrew to the end of the store, put a little powder on a board, and gave three or four men the wink. Directly there was a bright flash, yells of "fire!" and "powder!" and every man sprang up and rushed. Hopwell didn't spring up and talk of shooting. On the contrary, he fell over a rack of baskets piled between him and the door, got up to plow his way over a rack of brooms, and when he reached the sidewalk he was on all-fours, white as a ghost, and so frightened that he never looked back until he reached the opposite side of the street.

Truth Attested.

Some Important Statements of Well-Known People Wholly Verified.

In order that the public may fully realize the genuineness of the statements, as well as the power and value of the article of which they speak, we publish herewith the *fac simile* signatures of parties whose sincerity is beyond question. The truth of these testimonials is absolute, nor can the facts they announce be ignored.

PHILIPSCURG, N. J., June 18, 1881.

Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co:

GENTLEMEN—I have been afflicted with kidney troubles for years, and in October last it culminated in Bright's Disease. I was confined to my bed for several months, and had given up all hope or desire to recover, when I began the use of your Remedy. It gave me immediate relief, and I am now and have been since the 1st of April, constantly engaged at my business, which I owe to your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. The doctors all thought I was going to die, and when I improved so fast, several of the neighbors called in wonder to see me, and many of my friends are using your remedies.

Jas. L. Heckman

Commander of Heckman's Star Brigade of New Jersey.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 5, 1881.

W. H. Warner & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

GENTLEMEN: Having received from the use of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure very marked benefit, I can cordially recommend it to others.

Prof. Conrad

(D.D., Professor of Greek in the Rochester University and New Testament reviser).

Thousands of equally strong endorsements—many of them in cases where hope was abandoned—have been voluntarily given, showing the remarkable power of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, in all diseases of the kidneys, liver or urinary organs. If any one who reads this has any physical trouble, remember the great danger of delay. 13-48-3ys

Superior to any. Highest medical authorities testify to its delicacy of taste and smell. For sale by Druggists.

WHERE AND HOW to advantageously purchase or settle Western Farm Lands. 32 columns of invaluable illustrated matter by one of the Editors just returning from a 5,000 mile inspection tour. Send 15cts. for February AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, English & German, 751 Broadway, New York.

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FASHIONABLE BARBER

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THE CUTICURA TREATMENT, for the cure of Skin, Scalp and Blood Diseases, consists in the internal use of Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier, and the external use of Cuticura and Cuticura Soap, the great skin cures.

SALT RHEUM.

Will McDonald, 2542 Dearborn St., Chicago, gratefully acknowledges a cure for Salt Rheum on head, neck, face, arms and legs for seventeen years; not able to walk except on hands and knees for one year; not able to help himself for eight years; tried hundreds of remedies; doctors pronounced his case hopeless; permanently cured by Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally, and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures) externally.

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H. E. Carpenter, Esq., Henderson, N. Y., cured of Psoriasis or Leprosy, of twenty years standing by the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally, and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures) externally. The most wonderful case on record. Cure certified to before a justice of the peace and prominent citizens. All afflicted with itching and scaly diseases should send to us for this testimonial in full.

SKIN DISEASE.

F. H. Drake, Esq., Detroit, Mich., suffered beyond all description from a skin disease which appeared on his hands, head and face, and nearly destroyed his eyes. The most careful doctoring failed to help him, and after all had failed he used the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures).

SKIN HUMORS.

Mrs. S. E. Whipple, Decatur, Mich., writes that her face, head and some parts of her body were almost raw. Head covered with scabs and sores. Suffered fearfully and tried everything. Permanently cured by Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures).

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Remedies are for sale by all druggists. Price of Cuticura, a medicinal jelly, small boxes, 50 cts; large boxes, $1. Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier, $1 per bottle. Cuticura Medicinal Toilet Soap, 25cts; Cuticura Medicinal Shaving Soap, 15 cts; in bars for barbers and large consumers, 50 cts. Principal depot, WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.

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Choking, put id mucus is dislodged, membrane cleansed, disinfected and healed, breath sweetened, smell, taste and hearing restored and constitutional ravages checked.

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One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one Dr. Sanford's Inhaler, in one package, of all druggists, for $1. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure. WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.

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ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

—This is the evening for the weekly church prayer-meetings.

—Almost everybody received a valentine of some kind Wednesday.

—The Roopsburg dam gave way during the recent freshet in Spring creek.

—Semi-circular stone steps are being erected at the entrance to the new Centre County Bank.

—The lecture of Wm. I. Marshall, for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A., of this place, was not a remunerative investment, about $10 being the amount—lost.

—The Normal Bible class meeting adjourned last Tuesday evening to meet Tuesday evening of next week at half-past 7 o'clock, on which occasion it will be led by Rev. S. E. Furst.

—Manager John Sourbeck has recently carried on some correspondence with leading circus companies, several of which will visit Bellefonte next season, the first coming as early as the month of April.

—The wedding notice published in these columns Thursday of Mr. Joseph L. Holter and Miss Martha J. Haup was slightly incorrect, as the lady's name should read Miss Martha J. Kaupt.

—The clouds were very red in the East this morning at sunrise. It is said that a red morning is a sailor's warning, and that evening gray and morning red will bring down rain upon your head.

—Among the Bellefonte boardwalks which may well compete for any prize offered for general dilapidation is the one on Willow Bank street opposite T. R. Reynolds & Co.'s mill. A lady fell quite violently while passing in that direction a few days ago. It should receive attention at once.

—Mr. S. Scanlon, whose death was caused by a premature explosion of dynamite in New York State, recently, is supposed to be the same man who was at one time employed on the construction of the railroad between Pennsylvania Furnace and Scotia Bank, in this county.

—People of all parties all over the county give our commissioners great praise for the faithful manner in which they have reported the financial condition of the county affairs. When we observe the upright and honest course these gentlemen are persuing, we are compelled to remember what might have been.

—Owing to a misplaced rail on the railroad between Snow Shoe and this place on Wednesday evening the train from the former place was considerably behind time. It is said that a serious wreck was narrowly averted by the discovery of the rail in time to slacken the speed of the train.

—The Methodists and their friends of Valentines' forge recently threw their affections and sympathy around their pastor in the shape of a full suit of clothing, including an overcoat. This certainly is a practical way of expressing sympathy. The donors have the highest appreciation and merit the hearty thanks of the recipient. The outfit was procured at the stores of Valentine & Co.

—The most attractive lecture which the residents of Bellefonte will have an opportunity of hearing in the near future will be that of Major Frank A. W. Krebs, of Allegheny city, on the evening of Washington's Birthday. He will relate his prison experience, and his little son, who will accompany him, will recite several declamations, for which he has, we are told, a peculiar talent.

Obituary.

It is with feelings of profound sorrow that we record the death of Mr. Henry Crawford, of Potter's Mills. The sad event occurred on Saturday, the 4th of February, the funeral taking place on the following Tuesday, February 7. He was a brother-in-law of our well known and respected townsman, Dr. G. M. Swartz. He leaves a wife and one daughter to mourn the departure of a loving husband and father, and yet to rejoice that in death he triumphed over the grave and now has entered upon the enjoyment of a blessed eternity. Mr. Crawford was about 47 years of age.

The very large assemblage of frends at his funeral—there being about sixty vehicles in attendance abundantly testified to the respect in which he was held by the community among whom he made his home. He was a soldier in the late rebellion, entering the army on the 1st of September, 1862. He belonged to the 148th Regiment, Company F, with which he remained during the war, and was mustered out with the company June 1, 1865. In war as well as in peace his conduct showed him to be an upright, Christian man. Surviving friends can best show their respect for him by imitating his virtues.

SENATOR ALEXANDER'S CARD.

The Work of the State Agricultural College Investigating Committee.

A recent issue of the Philadelphia *Times* contains another contribution to the State College controversy in the form of a card from Senator C. T. Alexander, of this place. The first paragraph of the Senator's card contains a sarcastic reference to the recent editorial request of the *Times* for information regarding the progress of the committee of thirteen appointed by the legislature to investigate the affairs of the College. Mr. Alexander is chairman of the committee and can speak with authority. The second paragraph, which relates to the proposed future action of the committee, is very interesting.

The Senator says: This much, however, I think I can safely say, with the approbation of my fellow members of the committee: that the committee intends to make a thorough and exhaustive examination into the affairs of the college, giving an opportunity to all who have specific charges to make against it to present them in writing to the committee, and if necessary, they will be called upon to justify them under oath. The resolution providing for the appointment of the committee by an oversight did not give the committee power to send for persons and papers; neither did it provide for the employment of a clerk or stenographer, nor for the payment of witness fees, mileage, nor expenses; but, so far as the committee has gone in its examination of affairs of the college, it has had no difficulty in getting before it every person who has been asked to come. Mr. John Hamilton, treasurer and bookkeeper of the college, has appeared twice before the committee, with all the books and vouchers, to wit, on the 4th and 5th of October last, at the college before the general committee, and again on the 17th and 18th of January last before the sub-committee, of which Senator Mylin, of Lancaster, is chairman. So far no impediment has been thrown in the way of the committee's work and we do not anticipate any. The next meeting of the sub-committee will be at Harrisburg on the 21st of March next, at which time the sub-committee expects to sit until it has concluded the work assigned it. What the future action of the committee may be I am unable to say, but it will be convened to take action upon the report of the sub-committee, and will likely visit the eastern and western experimental farms, concerning the management of which there is much complaint and whose usefulness is much questioned.

Beyond this it is not for me to say when or where the committee will meet or what it will do; but knowing the members of the committee to be honorable, upright gentlemen, I can safely say they will leave nothing undone that ought to done, and when they shall have deliberated well upon the facts before them they will make a report that will be exhaustive and complete.

In Memory of the War.

The participants in the Rebellion are gradually passing away and the associations formed for mutual companionship and to keep in remembrance the great struggle and the bond of brotherly love connected with the dependence of soldiers on one another in that trying hour must necessarily grow weaker. The Grand Army of the Republic has sacredly performed this work of remembrance, and the good results of their efforts are apparent in every direction, giving aid and relief to thousands of widows and orphans, who are victims of the deadly strife. But the youthful generation springing up around us will not permit these patriotic recollections to perish. Sons of veterans are awakening to the grand realities of the times and are forming associations to hold in perpetual remembrance the duties, obligations, results and lessons of the war. Many organizations of this kind have been formed in the larger cities and it would be eminently proper for the youth of Bellefonte to follow the example. If there is a town in the Keystone State where patriotism should infuse every breast that town is certainly Bellefonte.

An Explanation.

Cards were sent out some time ago by the members of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, to gentlemen friends of the organization, with the design that they should be returned *with* or *without* subscriptions to one of the members of the Finance Committee whose names were given on the card. This explanation is made that all who receive cards may understand what disposition to make of them.

—One of the county auditors informs us that they have until the 31st of next December in which to make a report. Do they intend us to understand that their accounts are in such a muddle that it will take a year to straighten them out?

The Famous "Roller" Flour and the Bread it Makes.

For a long time very important improvements have been in progress in the well-known flouring mill of T. R. Reynolds & Co., on Willow Bank street near the railroad junction. A vast amount of new and perfect machinery has been put into the building, aggregating in price the sum of $20,000. The purpose and aim of these improvements have been to manufacture the new "roller" flour, which has gained such an enviable reputation and worked such marvelous results under the manipulation of a skilled bread and cake baker. The machinery is now almost all in position and arrangements are in progress to put in a 50-horse power engine, which will send it revolving at a rate of speed truly marvelous. It is said that there are 40,500 bushels of wheat at present stored in the building, which is being ground at the rate of 600 bushels every 24 hours, and which the new engine is expected to increase to 700 bushels in the same time. The new engine, by the way, will be under the care of a famous "P. R. R." engineer. These letters, "P. R. R.," indicate all the skill and wisdom known to the employes of the greatest corporation in existence.

But some of the flour has been manufactured, baked into bread and cakes and consumed—yes, by hungry editors at that! To tell the truth—which editors always do—we received some of the bread and cakes yesterday and devoured them without ceremony or butter. Several ladies of great fame in the art of cookery have accomplished their week's baking from this flour with experiences and results which our readers would scarcely believe without our bond accompanying the narration of the fact, were it not that our word is as good as our bond. Mrs. William Stover, who resides near Valentines' forge, baked a dozen loaves and five dozen rolls a few days ago. She says it was the best baking she has performed for thirty years, and on seeing the tempting loaves of bread she immediately jumped up and clapped her hands and then fell to musing of the halcyon days of youth and of old-fashioned bake ovens. Mrs. Mary A. Houp, a resident of the same vicinity, also prepared a batch of dough and put the loaves together in her usual skillful manner. In a few minutes an ominous "crack, crack," was heard and the top of the stove was observed to rise from its place. The whole family immediately jumped on the stove to keep it down, but all to no purpose—those loaves would rise—and now she is hunting for a cook stove made on a plan which will permit the loaves to elevate themselves to a proper height while baking.

A band of a half dozen devoted ladies at the forge have determined to engage in a trial of skill in the art of baking. On a certain day they will prepare ten loaves each from this famous flour, and will send one loaf of each baking to an editor, who will decide which is the best. The operation will be decidedly interesting—to the editor—and the public will be informed of the result in due time.

Personal Mention.

Mr. Page, of this place, is sojourning in New York State.

Mr. Charles Schreyer departed Tuesday for his home in Jeffersonville, Indiana.

Mr. John Wagner is suffering not only with political aspirations, but also with a bad attack of neuralgia.

Claude Linn, of Williamsport, who recently has been traveling in the West, returned home a few days ago.

Wm. I. Marshall, the lecturer, departed on the 10 o'clock mail train Wednesday. His stay in town was pleasant.

Mr. F. A. Winter, the Altoona piano tuner, is in town on his regular quarterly visit. He will remain only a few days.

Mr. Langstein, of Elmira N. Y., is stationed at the Car Works as inspector of the cars now being manufactured for the N. Y., L. E. & W. R. R. He arrived a few days ago.

Messrs. J. C. Gates and A. V. Barker, of Ebensburg, who have been making a brief stay in town, paid the NEWS office a visit Wednesday a. m., but as they intended to depart from town on the 10 a. m. train, which was then due, they did not remain long. The former, we believe, is the prothonotary of Cambria county.

Mr. F. A. Winter, the Altoona piano tuner, who is now in town, is causing quite a revolution in the business and is fast gaining a monopoly of the work in this place. He makes frequent visits to town and has already given trials of his proficiency upon the best pianos in the possession of public institutions and private families. In all cases his work gives satisfaction.

One of the Unfortunate.

Fraud has held high carnival in the dealings of many persons who have been placed in positions of trust in this county during the year just closed, and among the most unfortunate is Mr. D. G. Ganoe, Justice of the Peace of Worth township. On Tuesday last he was arrested on the serious charges of obtaining money under false pretense and forgery, and is now confined in Fort Dunkle.

When suspicion first pointed its deadly fingers at the unfortunate man, detectives were put on his track and have performed their work in a satisfactory manner. There is, evidently, a strong case against him. It is discovered that he has signed false protests of fox and skunk scalps, appropriating the premiums received therefor to his own use. The persons purporting to have slain the animals have been interrogated in regard to the matter and know nothing of it, having never made any such claim. The amount of this "crookedness" runs into hundreds of dollars. It is thought that he will be released on bail in a few days.

While it is proper that all wrong doers should be punished there are some circumstances in the case of Mr. Ganoe which appeal for mercy. We hope that others equally blameworthy and less unfortunately situated will be punished in a similar manner.

—The Millheim *Journal*, in an article on the commissioners' report, compliments the auditors upon *their* faithful work. Brother Deininger is a little mistaken. The auditors have not made a report. The published report was made by the commissioners, to whom all the credit is due for showing to the people of the county, for the first time within the memory of the present generation, the true condition of things, and the result is that much crookedness is disclosed. In past years, upon the plea of economy in printing, the true condition of things has been withheld from the people. The real reason now seems plain, viz: to keep from the public the pilfering of the several county officials. We always thought our county officials were wonderfully anxious to curtail expenses—*especially printing*—now the reason is evident. The people, no doubt, will appreciate the situation.

—Electors in the several townships here should be informed that an important change in the law relating to the choice of Overseers of the Poor was made at the last session of the legislature. Hereafter, beginning with the election February 21st, two persons are to be elected as usual,—the one receiving the highest number of votes to hold the office for two years—the other for one year. Annually thereafter but one is to be elected to hold the office for two years. The Act may be found on page 105, pamphlet laws of 1881.

—Look out for a train of the long gondola cars to be hauled out of Bellefonte in a few days. It will be the first shipment on the contract upon which the Car Works are now engaged. The long gondolas are thirty-five feet in length—ten feet longer than the cars previously manufactured. They are highly ornamented with paint, the iron is bright and polished, and a long train of them in motion will present a pleasing and attractive appearance.

—A swindler is betting farmers by buying produce of them, writing a receipt with a bad pencil, breaking off the point and handing the farmer a fountain pen to sign his name with. He rubs out the pencil writing, makes a note over the signature and sells the note.

—Work on the new township road to connect with the main road near Morris' lime kiln is being carried industriously forward.

Charles Wright, the colored boot black whose brave action in climbing the telegraph post and severing a wire, and thus affording the means of escape to several persons in the building recently destroyed by fire in Park Row, New York, elicited such admiration, has been presented with a medal in the rooms of the nautical school of that city. He was also appointed Colonel in the Life Saving Brigade, with power to organize companies of his own selection. The New York *Sun* says it is known that Wright formerly lived at Cape May, N. J., and while there he saved eight lives in the surf. Such a hero is entitled to the medals of every humane society in the world. He was born at Red wood, Cal. His father is a negro and his mother a Sioux Indian.

William C. Johnson, aged about 60 years, while walking on the track of the Frankford and Worcester Railroad on Monday, in Worcester county, Md., was struck by a train and instantly killed.

Maxims for the Thoughtful.

A burnt mustache dreads the short cigar.

There's many a slip between the pulpit and the church door.

A sliver in your hand is worse than two thousand in the hand of your friend.

Never build castles in the heir, they are ever liable to be overthrown.

Put a rich man on mule-back, and the mule will throw him just as quick as he will a beggar.

Least said the sooner the deadlock is ended.

Piety is often but knee-deep.

You can't make a portmonaie out of a two-legged calf.

Bangs cover a multitude of wrinkles.

Like the dog in the manger, the nose is above kissing and is always ready to interfere with the kissing of others.

When the spring bonnet comes into the house, money flies out of the pocketbook.

Oh that mine enemy had been at home during spring cleaning!

A cigarette in the mouth show which way the money goes.

The man who pleads his own case is unloved of lawyers.

The man who saves five cents by walking gives ten to the shoemaker.

Kiss and let kiss.

It is a short layin' that has no turn in it.

The boot-tree is known by his boot.

All that blisters is not good medicine.

A feast is good as enough.

Of two women choose the one that will have you.

The beauty is not so bright as she is painted.

Two in a trade seldom agree.

Speech is cheap, but votes are what tell.

A woman after his own heart is what pleaseth the man.

A soft answer turneth the stomach.

The coal-hole goeth before destruction and a banana skin before a fall.

A bald head is a fly's paradise.

——"Well, my son," said a father to his eight-year-old boy the other day, "what have you done that may be set down as a good deed?" "Gave a poor boy five cents," replied the hopeful. "Oh, oh! that was charity and charity is always right. He was an orphan, was he?" "I didn't stop to ask," replied the boy. "I gave him the money for licking a boy who upset my dinner basket."

An 8-year-old boy died at Point St. Charles, Montreal, from excessive use of liquor, and the Coroner's jury has brought in a verdict of willful murder against some person or persons unknown.

Mary Williams, white, the wife of Frank Williams, colored, killed herself on Monday night at Providence, R. I.

District Attorney Graham is posted to deliver a lecture in Allentown to-morrow evening.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Margaret Nestleroad, deceased.
Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of Centre county, upon the estate of Margaret Nestleroad, deceased, late of Liberty township all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and persons having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent to make them known to the undersigned without delay. JOHN T. CLARK.
Liberty twp., Feb 7, '82. (616) Adm'r.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Centre county. In the matter of the estate of Margaret Knoll, deceased. The undersigned an auditor appointed by the court to make distribution of the funds in the hands of D. Z. Kline, trustee appointed to sell the real estate of said decedent, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Tuesday, the 28th day of February, A. D. 1882, at 10 o'clock a. m. S. D. RAY,
6t3 Auditor.

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Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table Jan. 23, 1882.

WESTWARD.	Exp. A.M.	Mail P.M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	4 05
Flemington	5 29	4 10
Mill Hall	5 32	4 14
Beech Creek	5 43	4 26
Eagleville	5 47	4 31
Howard	5 56	4 41
Mount Eagle	6 03	4 49
Curtin	6 08	4 54
Milesburg	6 15	5 04
Bellefonte	6 25	5 14
Milesburg	6 25	5 24
Snow Shoe Int.	6 38	5 27
Unionville	6 43	5 37
Julian	6 59	5 48
Martha	7 10	5 58
Port Matilda	7 18	6 07
Hannah	7 26	6 15
Fowler	7 30	6 17
Bald Eagle	7 40	6 29
Vail	7 45	6 34
Arrive at Tyrone	7 55	6 44
EASTWARD.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 30	8 30
East Tyrone	7 37	8 37
Vail	7 40	8 40
Bald Eagle	7 45	8 45
Hannah	7 57	8 50
Port Matilda	8 05	9 09
Martha	8 13	9 17
Julian	8 23	9 26
Unionville	8 33	9 37
Snow Shoe Int.	8 42	9 47
Milesburg	8 45	9 50
Bellefonte	8 55	10 00
Milesburg	9 05	10 10
Curtin	9 15	10 20
Mount Eagle	9 19	10 25
Howard	9 26	10 35
Eagleville	9 36	10 45
Beech Creek	9 40	10 50
Mill Hall	9 52	11 02
Flemington	9 55	11 05
Arrive at Lock Haven	10 00	11 10

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Monday, Dec. 19, 1881:

WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 55 p m
" " Harrisburg		4 25 a m
" " Williamsport		8 40 a m
" " Jersey Shore		9 09 a m
" " Lock Haven		9 40 a m
" " Renovo		11 05 a m
" arr at Erie		7 45 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		8 00 a m
" " Harrisburg		12 15 p m
" arr. at Williamsport		3 25 p m
" " Lock Haven		4 20 p m
" " Renovo		5 45 p m
" " Kane		10 05 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 35 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		11 20 a m
" " Harrisburg		3 05 p m
" " Williamsport		7 10 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		8 10 p m
EASTWARD.		
LOCK HAVEN EXP. leaves L. H.		7 50 a m
" " Williamsport		05 a m
arr at Harrisburg		12 55 p m
" Philadelphia		5 15 p m
ADY EXP. leaves Kane		6 00 a m
" " Renovo		10 05 a m
" " Lock Haven		11 15 a m
" " Williamsport		12 15 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 30 p m
" " Philadelphia		7 05 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie		11 35 a m
" " Renovo		9 60 p m
" " Lock Haven		10 10 p m
" " Williamsport		11 30 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 00 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 00 a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport		12 15 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 15 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 00 a m

Erie Mail and Fast Line West and Pacific Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R.R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R.R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R.R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R.R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R.R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains

ROBT. NEILSON, Gen'l Supt.

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Jan. 23, 1882.
Leaves Snow Shoe 5.00 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 6.55 a. m.
Leaves Bellefonte 9.12 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.00 a. m.
Leaves Snow Shoe 2.30 p. m., arrives Bellefonte 4.10 p. m.
Leaves Bellefonte 5.45 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 7.25 p. m.
S. S. BLAIR, General Sup't

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Hand-Made Boots,
At lowest prices. DOLL & MINGLE.

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Local Department.

—This is fine weather, don't it?

—Lent begins Wednesday, February 22d.

—Clearfield county has a debt of $67,800.

—Now is the time to trim your grape vines.

—The Bald Eagle freight pulled out Friday with a train of twenty cars.

—S. J. Row, editor of the *Raftsmen's Journal*, has been appointed postmaster of Clearfield borough.

—Reed Barr, a prominent citizen of Pine Grove, and a good Republican, paid us a visit last Thursday.

—They are fitting up a new Opera House at Lock Haven. When will Bellefonte be so fortunate?

—Burglars were on the rampage in the North ward last Friday night, so it is rumored. Nothing missing thus far.

—They put up a smoke stack Friday at the Nail Works, one hundred and two feet high and fifty-seven inches in diameter.

—H.G. Diffenbach has retired from the editorial chair of the Clinton *Democrat*. Mr. D. is an old journalist and one of the best in the state.

—Bellefonte is growing and has a prosperous future in prospect. All the more reason why good men should be selected for all positions of trust.

—Candidates who had it all "set up" last night for a nomination and got left were overhauling the machinery this morning to see what busted.

—We have a good ticket this year, therefore we urge Republicans to give it a hearty support. It is published in this issue. Examine it for yourselves.

—The *Journal* says the first raft of the season reached the Lock Haven boom last Thursday, from Chest, Clearfield county, in charge of W. E. Wetzel and crew.

—Dr. Hayes is removing the fencing from several of his lots on east Linn street. The Doctor is compelled to do this to prevent 'night hawks' from stealing it for stove wood.

—Farmers in the vicinity of Williamsport, so says the *Bulletin*, "are at their spring work, and expect an early season and good crops. The winter wheat and fruit indicate a grand yield.

—The Bald Eagle gravel train of ten cars, lightly loaded with rotten ties, pulled into the Bellefonte station last Thursday. They threw a frog off to Pat. Loughery then returned to Tyrone again.

—The Bellefonte Republicans, this year, made nominations early so that all would have time to learn the character of the candidates. There seems to be great confidence that it will stand the test.

—The rate of State taxation in Massachusetts is lower than in any other State in the country. That is the way the Yankees run a State, and Massachusetts is Republican and never was Democratic.

—The plastering on the new Centre County Bank room is completed and the carpenters commenced putting the last finishing touches to the wood work on Thursday. It is expected that the room will be finished the first week in March.

—Mr. Henry Keller and family, of Centre Hall, having doubtless arrived at the conclusion that Bellefonte is the boss town to dwell in, have taken up their residence here in the dwelling recently occupied by Miss Elizabeth Baney, on High street.

—S. M. Pettingill & Co, newspaper advertising agents burned out by the late fire in New York, have re-established themselves in new headquarters at 263 Broadway, New York, and will continue their business with as little interruption as possible.

—The Clinton *Democrat* says: Since the discovery has been made that Gen. Beaver is President of the State Agricultural College and a boss farmer, Farmer Butler must not expect to secure the Gubernatorial nomination by a hayseed reputation.

—Last Wednesday night a little child of Mr. George Koll, of Pleasant Gap, died very suddenly. As soon as the child was taken sick a doctor was summoned from Centre Hall, with all possible dispatch, but the little one died before he reached its bed side.

—Brooks, the milk man, who sells better and cheaper milk than any other man who drives into Bellefonte, is meeting with deserved success. We understand that he is going to put on another wagon and will soon be in shape to supply the whole town.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

Strange Ideas of a Penn Hall Man —Wants to Kill Himself Because He Can't Live with His Wife.

Penn Hall contains at least one citizen who, if yet alive, is a fit subject for a lunatic asylum, and should be conveyed to such an institution as soon as possible. We allude to the man Whitney, who made a desperate effort to take his own life, and all because, as he says, "he can't live with his wife." Wretched mortal! Was there ever so crazy a reason given for the committal of an act so rash? Just as though the existence of unpleasant feelings between man and wife was sufficient cause for any sane man to empty the contents of a revolver into his head and stomach. But here are the particulars of this somewhat remarkable case, which were obtained too late for our issue of Saturday:

On Wednesday of last week as Mr. William Krape was driving towards Spring Mills, accompanied by Whitney, he was considerably startled by the latter taking a revolver from his pocket and remarking that he was going to shoot himself, alleging as the cause for taking such an extraordinary step, that he couldn't live with his wife. He further stated that he had informed his father-in-law, in Northumberland county, of his intentions by telegraph, and had requested him to send for his wife and children.

Mr. Krape did not know whether the man was in earnest or not, but was nevertheless somewhat alarmed and observed his movements closely. When they arrived at a small store located between Penn Hall and Spring Mills, Whitney alighted, saying he was going to carry out his purpose and told Krape to drive on. The latter, however, had by this time come to the conclusion that Whitney was really bent on self-destruction, and entering the store, informed the proprietor of the threat he had made in his presence and all that occurred on the road. But the store-keeper regarded Whitney as a man posessed of good common sense and was not disposed to look at the matter in a serious light. Krape shortly afterwards mounted his seat and proceeded on his way, but had not gone far when he heard two loud reports in the direction of the store he had just left. Supposing that Whitney had carried his dark threat into execution, he hastily returned and found that his surmises were only too true. This victim of depressed spirits had indeed attempted to blow his brains out and an ugly hole in his forehead was the result. A second wound in the breast, from which the blood flowed copiously, leaving a crimson track, told of the havoc made by the second bullet. The man was in a weak and exhausted condition, and was immediately removed to comfortable quarters and his wounds attended to. He was living on Saturday, but in a very critical condition. He seems determined to carry out his insane project, as he insists that should he now recover from his injuries, he will again attempt suicide, as "he cannot and will not live with his wife."

—The several Republican ward caucuses met at the appointed time last Friday evening and put in nomination a good ticket, which should receive the undivided support of all good Republicans. The ticket in full can be found in our advertising columns. We can see no good reason why any Republican should scratch a single name on it. We have not heard that there is to be any scratching this year. If there is not, the Republicans will elect all the candidates on the borough ticket, as also the full ward tickets in the North and West wards, and may gain some advantage in the South, unless their opponents put a very strong ticket in the field. In the West ward there are three school directors to be elected. We hope every Republican will stand up manfully for the whole ticket. The three gentlemen named are all first-class men. The party has a good working majority, and these men should all be elected. For Council, David Bartley is nominated, and a good man he is for the place. The Democrats have been plotting for three months to carry this ward for Council and School Directors. Republicans of the West, shall they do it? Shall intrigue and sophistry swerve you from the path of duty, or appeals to an unworthy prejudice lead you to do wrong? Again we say, this year we have a good ticket throughout, and trust it will receive the undivided support of the whole party.

—Adam Hoy, Esq., has for some time past been looking for a horse that was perfect in every particular. We suppose he has found it at last. He received one by freight last Friday morning. It was a noble looking animal. Hope it will prove as good as it looks.

Comments on the Commissioners' Statement.

MR. EDITOR:—The article published in your issue of the 10th inst., commenting upon the commissioners' report and severely criticising the conduct of certain county officials, has received the hearty endorsement of all honest citizens, regardless of party affiliations. The publication of that report in connection with the disclosures made by "Tax Payer," has resulted in a general awakening of the people to the matters that so directly concern them. "Tax Payer" has but given expression to beliefs and opinions that are echoed and re-echoed from all parts of the county.

The necessity of a detail or itemized statement of receipts and expenditures, properly exposing to the public the true condition of affairs, so as to admit of investigation, has been frequently urged by the citizens, but not until the present board of commissioners was installed had this been done to the satisfaction of those interested. The people of Centre county have reason to congratulate themselves that they succeeded in electing men to this important office who understand the purposes of their election; men who have the courage to perform their whole duty; men who are determined to expose fraud wherever and whenever it is discovered, no matter whom it may involve.

If there have been frauds perpetrated it is important that the people should be made acquainted with the facts.

Having the information, if they fail to insist upon the punishment of the guilty parties and see that they are compelled to refund the money illegally taken, they should forever after hold their peace.

That there has been unprecedented crookedness in the Sheriff's office, will not be questioned by those who examine the Records of the Quarter Session's Court, together with the Sheriff's Register, and compare them with the charges made for boarding prisoners. The instances given by "Tax Payer" are a few of the many that abundantly prove our allegations.

Not satisfied with making a false statement of the time the prisoners were detained in jail, Sheriff Spangler in his *wisdom* (?) has thought proper to charge double the amount allowed by law. Vol. II Purdon's Digest Page 1309, Section 33, says, the Sheriff shall receive an allowance for boarding prisoners not exceeding twenty-five cents per day for each prisoner. No doubt the extra 25 cents was part and parcel of the amount necessary to reimburse him for electioneering expenses.

If this were the only direction in which we might expect fraud we could close our eyes with comparative security and console ourselves with the thought that Centre county is rich and able to stand a small steal of a thousand dollars; but unfortunately for the Sheriff and the tax payers, we stumble upon the glaring discrepancies in his accounts for removing fish baskets. It is generally and well known that he has charged for taking baskets from streams that there has not been a basket in for years.

Vol 1 Purdons Digest, Page 707 Section 21, shows clearly that he has exceeded his authority. It prescribes the mode of procedure in such cases. That he has violated the provisions of this section are only too evident to be comfortable for him. Another item: I have been informed by reliable authority that there are only twelve or fifteen bed ticks in the jail where as he has charged for filling and mending over ninety. How is that for an attempt for farming the office? But further: The legislature has established a fee bill for the restriction of our officers so as to avoid imposition. How frequently this bill has been arbitrarily disregarded and to what extent litigants have been victimized by these Shylocks they perhaps will never find out unless there should be a complete investigation.

Who is accountable for these discrepancies future developments will show. Whether it happened through the incompetency of the Sheriff's counsel, who was supposed to advise him in regard to his duties, or whether it was a deliberate and wilful intent on the part of the Sheriff and his deputies to defraud the county, time will reveal if proceedings are instituted for a rectification of these matters. Let no guilty man escape.

ANOTHER TAX PAYER.

Boalsburg Feb. 13, 1882.

—The Republicans of Boggs Township, placed the following ticket in the field: Judge of Election is left blank; Inspector, J. A. Crider; Supervisors, Elias Hancock, Simeon Bathas; Poor Overseers, J. C. Walker, Robert Jacobs; School Directors John Zeigler, Jacob Yarnell; Constable, James McMullen; Assessor, Daniel P. Shope; Auditor, Franklin McCoy; Township Clerk, Alfred Boyer.

Commissioners' Report Again.

For removing fish baskets in Little Moshannon	$42 25
For removing fish baskets in same.	19 75
For removing fish baskets in Beech Creek	23 25
For removing fish baskets in Big Sandy	49 75

There never has been a fish basket in either of the above stated streams to remove: for sufficient reason—there are no fish in them larger than a minnow. Is it not time that the tax payers take measures for protection against such frauds and swindles, which have no doubt been going on for years and will continue unless some action is taken? I therefore suggest that each township contribute to a fund sufficient to employ council to investigate, not only the last year's report, but previous years, and to institute such proceedings as will require the amount illegally paid to be refunded to the county, and to prosecute for all illegal fees so obtained, as well as for obtaining money under false pretense. We head the list with $5 for Snow Shoe. [The suggestion of our friend seems to be a good one and we would add the recommendation that the investigation should extend to all the department of the county government and cover the term of the last ten years. We venture the opinion that if this is done there will be shame and confusion where now their is local conceit and pride of power. We also say to our readers that the gentleman who makes the suggestion in the communication above is one of the leading wealthy citizens of Snow Shoe, and able to back up with the cash all the obligations he contracts. We say this that our readers may know that this is no straw bid or offer. But as nothing effective can be done without organization, would it not be a good plan for such parties all over the country who are willing to contribute to this project to meet at Bellefonte at an early day and organize for effective work, appoint a treasurer to receive the money, decide upon an attorney to conduct the case and make other necessary arrangments.—ED.]

—Bellefonte pays more tax than any other township or borough in the county except one, and yet, while bridges are built everywhere else, the one county bridge in the borough, on High street, is in a very bad condition, likely to be carried away by the first great flood, yet, our county officials are unwilling to replace it. Is it possible that our country neighbors are unwilling that the bridge should be built, for as we understand the situation, it is a fear that it would not meet the approval of the people throughout the county that deters the commissioners from making this much needed improvement. We do not think they are, but are of the opinion that the building of that bridge would add another star to the crown of honor and glory which the present board has won by their honest and faithful efforts to secure the true interests of the whole people. If there is any person in the county opposed to the building of this bridge, our columns are open for him to state the grounds of his opposition to such a much-needed improvement.

—T. M. Cochler, from Curtin township, is canvassing the county, selling the life of President Garfield, also that of his assassin, together with a history of the trial. Mr. Cochler is in ill health and has adopted this work to make a living. The books are of great interest, and will be valuable additions to the library of any one. The books are beautifully illustrated and handsomely bound, and are sold at prices within the reach of all. We bespeak for Mr. C. a favorable reception.

—The Lock Haven *Republican*, we are informed, proposes to start an evening daily to be called the *Express*. It is to be entirely independent of the *Republican*—that is, the same matter is not to be used in both papers. They have a city editor employed and the paper is expected to appear the first of March. Grow, of the *Journal*, will be put to his trumps now, but we suppose he feels himself equal to the occasion.

—Mr. Jacob Roop, of Unionville, has had a tumor growing on the top of his head for forty years. Of late it has become so troublesome that he felt compelled to submit to a surgical operation for its removal. On Wednesday, February 17th, it was successfully removed by Dr. T. R. Hayes, of Bellefonte, assisted by Mr. Roop's family physician.

—Valentines & Co. have purchased eight new mules for their ore teams. This firm has now over fifty mules. They never allow a sick or lame mule to do work, no matter how business presses them.

—Vennor says we may expect rough weather during March. Pray, was there ever a March that didn't furnish us rough weather, and plenty of it? Wonderful man, this Vennor.

Death on the Rail.

A boy tramp by the name of John McQuade, 14 years old, was found about 200 yards from Bald Eagle Bridge in Clinton county, by some workmen last Wednesday, in an insensible condition, and was taken to Lock Haven on a hand car, arriving there at one o'clock p. m. The company physician, Dr. Fishburne, examined him and found his skull fractured, a severe scalp wound on the right side of the head, a large hole in the left side above the hip, the spine injured, together with other bruises and cuts. The little sufferer was taken to the poor house and died at four o'clock. The authorites have claimed that the boy's home is in Baltimore. The body has been prepared for burial and his friends, if he has any, telegraphed for. Meanwhile the body awaits orders.

—School report for Sugar Grove School, Huston Twp, for the month ending February 17, 1882: Whole number in attendance during the month, 36; males 20, females 16. Average attendance during the month, males 17, females 14; total 31. Per cent. of attendance during the month, males 35, females 37; total 76. Per cent. of attendance during term to date, males 79, females 91; total 85. The following named pupils were present every day during the month: Willie Miles, Eddie Miles, Scott Williams, Ralph Hartsock, Charles Hartsock, John Gill, Eddie Gill, Gertie Williams, Laura Gill, Lina Hartsock, Emma Stuart, Lizzie Miles, Hattie Williams. The following pupils missed but one day: Susie Williams, Mary Miles, Budd Hartsock.

MAGGIE E. BROWN, Teacher.

—The Mormons have missionaries operating in Fayette county, this State, and it is said they are meeting with abundant success. Their method of operation is on the revival plan. Orthodox prayer-meetings stand no show in a town where this Mormon revival is going on. Some time ago one of the new converts was asked what he thought of polygamy. His answer was: If one wife is a blessing, and all Christendom admits it is, how can more than one be called a curse? Would it not be well to call our Christian missionaries home and set them to work here almost at our very doors? If they do not, while India and Africa are converted to Christianity, America may become Mormon.

—John Wagner, of snake story fame, is fond of making bets. Last Thursday evening he very wisely remarked that the fly wheel just received by the Nail Works did not weigh five tons. Someone immediately took that bet and made it ten tons. The wager was cigars for the crowd. Dr. Tanner immediately hunted up the superintendent of the works and reported that that gentleman said that the wheel weighed from fifteen to nineteen tons. Wagner would not take the Doctor's word, but went to hear the truth for himself. He forgot to return and pay the debt—as usual—which disgusted the Doctor very much.

—A coroner's inquest over the remains of the boy, John McQuade, who was killed near Bald Eagle bridge, of which mention has been made, was held in Lock Haven last Thursday. The following verdict was rendered: "That the said John McQuade came to his death by reason of an attempt to board a train going east and was thereby so injured as to die from the result thereof." No word having been received from the boy's relatives or friends, he was buried on Friday afternoon.

—Samuel Miles Green, the oldest son of Dorsey Green, of Fillmore, is quite ill from general debility. A few days ago he had severe bleeding at the nose, which was stopped with difficulty. The loss of blood has made him very weak. The Doctor says he is in a critical condition. The young man is eighteen years old. We sympathize with him and his friends, and hope for his speedy restoration to health.

—Rev. Crittenden left here on Thursday evening for Cambria county, intending to be absent until next week. During his visit he will assist in organizing a new Sabbath school in a region where the light of the Gospel seldom penetrates, and will also attend a Sunday-school convention. The "little missionary" finds plenty to do in looking after his flock and trailing for black sheep.

—Mr. F. A. Winter, the piano tuner who has been spending several days in Bellefonte, is, besides an adjuster of keys and wires, a composer of no mean standing as we can testify, having had the pleasure of hearing several of his favorite productions.

—Mr. Hanks, one of the proprietors of the *Star of Hope*, a temperance paper published at Williamsport, retired from that journal last week, and Mr. W. C. Dickson takes his place.

It is Said—

That spring will be here on time this year, provided the weather doesn't interfere.

That Reynolds' Opera House is unsafe, and liable at any time to be the scene of a terrible massacre. This may interfere somewhat with the show business, but something must be done to prevent people from entering this slaughter pen.

That Barber Beck, when rigged out in his new "brigadier" overcoat and silk hat, would pass for a retired Supreme court judge, and this is saying no harm of our friend Beck.

That the pavements of Bellefonte are in better condition for leg-breaking than ever before.

That the Bellefonte girl who competed for the prize offered by Barnum for the handsomest lady in the land was unsuccessful, but was offered $25 for the privilege of exhibiting a photograph of her mouth.

That Henry Wetzel, desiring more room in which to "throw himself," contemplates shelving his law books and going to the land of the setting sun to roll up a fortune.

That enough old rubbish has been thrown into the swamp hole on the corner of Linn and Allegheny streets this winter to breed a dozen first-class cases of fever next summer, when the hot sun begins to act upon it.

That a High street man received thirteen comic valentines on Tuesday, and thinks of running on that record for Chief Burgess.

That the best use that can be made of that ancient structure, the Presbyterian wigwam, is to tear it down and distribute the timber among the poor for fuel.

That D. G. Ganoe meant well enough all the time—meant to make all he could out of it. It is also said that his ambition to gain notoriety as a skunk slayer is what induced him to "double up."

That the Y. M. C. A. is not desirous of engaging the services of any more $75 lecturers at present. The chances of coming out ahead are not equal to the prospects of coming out at the "other end."

That Geo. Whippo is still undecided whether to hire out next season as a blade of grass for front door decoration or invent a brace of "whoppers" for the spring trade.

—Capt. Harrison H. Williams, of Mifflin, died in the Dauphin county almshouse last Friday of small-pox. He was taken sick on Tuesday and was removed to the almshouse at his own request. He was a member of the first Pennsylvania regiment at the beginning of the war and afterwards recruited a company for the Tenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers. He was at one time editor of the Juniata *Sentinel*.

—John Ardell, Jr., who has forgotten more about the weather than Vennor ever knew (chalk this down), says that if anybody entertains the opinion that the recent spell of warm weather, sunshine, mud and rain signifies that Winter's backbone has been fractured, they're mightily mistaken. Snow storms by the dozen, with four or five blizzards thrown in, is the way John's programme reads.

—John Wagner, the snake story man, says that he sleeps every night with his face toward the centre of the earth. Some folks think that is the reason he sees such wonderful snakes.

MARRIED.

AIKEY—AIKEY—On the 16th inst., by Rev. J. J. Lohr, Mr. Theodore B. Aikey, of Marion township, and Mrs. Sarah F. Aikey, of Boggs township, Centre county.

IRVIN—COLE—At the residence of the bride's parents, at Loreville, Centre county, Feb. 16, 1882, by Rev. J. Alfred Koser, Daniel Irvin, of Pennsylvania Furnace, Huntingdon county, and Madora A. Cole, of Loreville.

DIED.

FRY—At Julian, of diphtheria, on the 8th inst., Howard B., son of Matlock and Elizabeth Fry, aged 5 years, 4 months and 22 days.

FRY—At Julian, of diphtheria, on the 10th inst., Anna M., daughter of Matlock and Elizabeth Fry, aged 3 years, 11 months and 6 days.

Howard and Anna both have left us;
We weep for them, but all in vain;
God in His goodness thus bereft us—
Our loss is their eternal gain. Z.

The Markets.

BELLEFONTE, Feb. 21 1882.

Wheat, old	$1 25
" new	1 25
Rye per bushel	80
Corn, cob	75
Corn, shelled, old	75
Oats	50
Cloverseed	5 50@6 00
Flour, retail, per barrel	7 00
Flour, wholesale	6 25

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$12 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	9 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6 00@8 00

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	$
Nova Scotia ground, per ton	

Provision Market.

Corrected daily by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Beans per quart	10
Fresh butter per pound	30
Chickens per pound	5
Cheese per pound	20
Country hams per pound	12
Hams, sugar cured	17
Bacon	16
Lard per pound	10
Eggs per doz	25
Potatoes per bushel, new	1 20
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	28
Canned tomatoes per can	15
Lemons per doz	35@50
Dried sweet corn per pound	10